

Journal, 1901.

(7)

Oct:







## Cambridge, Massachusetts.

1901.

January.

The weather in January in our immediate vicinity, while not as mild as during the preceding month, has been very moderate for the middle of winter. It rained more frequently than it snowed while the maximum depth of snow at any time was 3 inches on the 12th. Snow fell only on the 10 - 12 - 15 - 18 - 28 - 31, and the month closed with the snow but 1 1/2 inches in depth. The ground remained white, however, after the 10th when the first snow fell. Light rain fell on 8 days.

Though there only six days, the 7 - 9 - 15 - 16 - 17 - 21, when the mercury remained above the freezing point, it got below 20° only on the 2 - 3 - 4 - 14 - 19 - 20 - 23 - 29 - 30, while it got below 10° only on the 3 - 19 - 20. The lowest record was 1° on the 20th and the highest, 50° on the 9th; the average maximum temperature was 35.6 and the average minimum was 26. Ten days, the 1 - 2 - 3 - 5 - 6 - 13 - 14 - 20 - 21 - 26, were absolutely clear. These observations refer to the time between daylight and dark as regards the temperature.

The wind during the month was rather light, the prevailing direction being Southwest and West. There were a few calm days.

Cambridge, Massachusetts.

1901.

(Notes made by Walter Deane in the absence of

January.

William Brewster).

(2).

Various circumstances have prevented me from making more than a very few observations on the bird life in Cambridge and vicinity during the month of January. Fresh Pond was not entirely closed by ice till about the middle of the month but even then the Herring Gulls and Ducks resorted there in considerable numbers to rest upon the surface of the ice. Records were made by me and others all through the month and but twice were no Gulls reported. Their numbers varied from 1000 on the 1st, 9th and 25th to none on the 12th. 500 were counted on the 26th.

Black-backed Gulls were seen on Fresh Pond as follows:- one on the 6th and 8th by W. Deane; three on the 9th by Master Kidder; one on the 24th by Mr. G. C. Deane.

The largest number of Black Ducks seen was 150 which I counted on the 1st at 10 A.M. I could easily distinguish the Red-legged and the Gray-legged birds. No other water fowl were observed on the Pond during the month.

Mr. N. A. Francis saw a Red-breasted Nuthatch in Brookline, on the 19th.



1901.

January. Masters Kidder and Eustis have sent me lists of the birds  
(3). observed during the month by the members of the Derby Peabody  
Club. I append the entire list.

1. Larus marinus.

Two records for Fresh Pond on the 6th and 9th, and  
eleven on Charles River, Harvard Bridge.

2. Larus argentatus smithsonianus.

Fresh Pond, common; Charles River.

3. Anas obscura.

Fresh Pond, common.

4. Clangula clangula americana.

Charles River at Harvard Bridge, common.

5. Buteo lineatus.

One near Helmet Hill, Waverley.

6. Falco sparverius.

One in the Fresh Pond Marshes on the 27th.

7. Megascops asio.

Found a gray one in a hole near the Lower Mystic  
Pond, on the 5th.

8. Nyctala acadica.

One in an evergreen on Reservoir St., between  
Fayerweather and Highland Sts., on the 6th.

9. Dryobates pubescens medianus.

Lexington, one; Waverley, two. 7 records by Kidder.



Cambridge, Massachusetts.

1901.

January. 10. Colaptes auratus luteus.

(4), Cambridge, one; Wren Orchard, one. 7 records by Kidder.

11. Cyanocitta cristata.

Common at Waverley and Lower Mystic Pond.

12. Corvus americanus.

Common.

13. Passer domesticus.

Abundant.

14. Spizella monticola.

Large numbers in the Marshes.

15. Melospiza fasciata.

A few in the Marshes and at Lower Pond. Kidder says, "Common in the marshes. 29 birds. Two singing."

16. Ampelis cedrorum.

A few on the 27th at Belmont. Kidder saw a flock of 12 on the 6th.

17. Lanius borealis.

Boston Common, one; Fresh Pond and its Marshes, one seen often. Kidder says, "4 birds".

18. Certhia familiaris fusca.

Arlington, four. Kidder says, "Quite common".



1901.

January. 19. Sitta carolinensis.

(5). "Scarce, two records", Kidder.

20. Parus atricapillus.

Common. "Quite common", Kidder.

21. Regulus satrapa.

Not more than 7.

Master Ted Kidder is a member of the Derby Peabody Club and is a sharp, observing boy. He goes up to Fresh Pond Marshes nearly every morning, getting there before or by sunrise, and he doubtless sees all the birds that are there. He has seen no Junco hyemalis or Astragalinus tristis this month.

#### January Garden Birds.

The following birds have been seen in the Garden during the month.

1. Parus atricapillus.

Chickadees have been present daily through the month in flocks never exceeding six in number. They have fed regularly on the suet in the crab apple tree, and I failed to see them on it only four days out of the 31, three of these being Sunday when I was not here.



1901.

January. 2. Sitta carolinensis.

(6). I saw one on the 11th. He was calling lustily.

3. Certhia familiaris fusca.

One was seen on the 7th and 10th.

4. Lanius borealis.

One was seen on the 1st, 4th, 26th, 28th and 29th.

I heard him singing on the 4th and 29th and my brother George heard one in the garden on the 26th.

5. Passer domesticus.

Present throughout the month in varying numbers.

At times they were entirely absent for two or three days but they were sure to return, and twenty or thirty would perch in the lilacs and make a good deal of noise.

6. Corvus americanus.

A Crow occasionally flew over the place or alighted in the lindens. Three is the largest number seen at one time.

7. Colaptes auratus luteus.

I saw a male on the 5th on the trunk of the large linden at the side of the house by the driveway. He went half way into the squirrel's hole. Another was seen on the 23rd.



Cambridge, Massachusetts.

1901.

January. 8. Accipiter velox.

(7).

I saw a female flying low over the garden in a  
north-westerly direction on the 9th.

9. Larus argentatus smithsonianus.

Gulls were seen flying over the garden as follows:-

3 on the 9th; 2 on the 17th; 1 on the 30th.

Walter Deane.



1901.

February. The mercury ranged above 32 degrees on the 4, 9, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 25 and 26, the extremes of temperature being 33 degrees on the 9th and 20th, and 45 degrees on the 26th. On the remaining 19 days the mercury did not get above the freezing point during the entire day. It never ranged lower than 10 degrees but on 18 days it reached 20 degrees or less. This temperature combined with the high winds that have prevailed during a good part of the month has made it very disagreeable.

The average maximum temperature was 29.78 plus, degrees.

" " minimum " " 17.75 "

Though the ground has been white throughout the month with bare spots interspersed here and there but little snow has fallen. Indeed the only occasion that could be dignified as a snow storm was on the 4th when it snowed from early morning till late afternoon, about eight inches falling. This made a depth of ten inches for the month opened with  $2\frac{1}{2}$  inches on the ground. On the 12th a few flakes were in the air; on the 17th enough snow had fallen in the night to cover the bare spots; on the 23rd about  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch had fallen in the night; and on the nights of the 25th and 26th about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  inches in all fell. This was all the snow for the month.

No rain has fallen and on 19 days it has been either ab-



Cambridge, Massachusetts.

1901.

February. solutely clear or with a few light clouds floating about, allowing the sun to shine most of the time. The remaining days, (2). (the 4, 5, 6, 9, 12, 13, 15, 19 & 21) were cloudy for all or a good part of the day, the clouds obscuring the sun.

On the 1st, 2nd and 3rd of the month calm and light west winds prevailed, but from the 4th to the 8th inclusive, a high wind blew constantly varying from north-east on the 4th to west and north-west. During the rest of the month the wind was generally light, varying from north-west by west to south-west. Only on the 12th, 18th and 26th have I recorded a calm. This record applies to this immediate locality and the records of temperature were taken at 7.30 A.M. and 1.30 P.M.

Birds of the Cambridge Region.

I have made very few observations on the birds about Cambridge this past month, and but few records have been handed in by members of the Nuttall Club. I have gathered the following list :-

Merula migratoria.

3 at Kingsley Park on the 22nd, W.Deane.

Anorthura hiemalis.

One in Brookline on the 16th, Dr.A.L.Reagh.

1901.

February. Loxia c.minor.

- (3). Mr.W.A.Francis says that Red Crossbills have been in Brookline all winter near the corner of Heath and Warren Streets. (Reported at the Nutt. Club, Feb.18).

Spizella monticola.

One in Watertown on the 18th, G.C.Deane.

Dryobates p.medianus.

One in Watertown on the 18th, G.C.Deane.

Falco sparverius.

A pair at Mt.Auburn on the 12th, G.C.Deane.

Megascops asio.

A pair opposite Mt.Auburn Cemetery, on the 25th, copulating, G.M.Allen.

Clangula c.americana.

10 males and one female on the 2nd, and two males and two females on the 8th, off Harvard Bridge; a flock of twelve in Charles River, opposite Sparks Street, W.Deane.

Larus a.smithsonianus.

100 on the 2nd, 2 on the 8th, 15 on the 22nd, W.Deane. Fresh Pond.



Cambridge, Massachusetts.

1901.

February. Richard Eustis has sent me a list of the birds observed  
(4). during the month by the members of the Derby Peabody Club.

I append the entire list.

1. Gavia (imber ?).

One on the 23rd, Revere Beach.

2. Larus marinus.

Revere Beach and Charles River.

3. Larus argentatus smithsonianus.

4. Anas obscura.

Eight on Fresh Pond on the 17th.

5. Clangula clangula americana.

6. Colinus virginianus.

On the road to Concord on the 17th, Kidder.

7. Donasa umbellus.

Arnold Arboretum.

8. Buteo (lineatus ?).

9. Falco sparverius.

10. Negascops asio.

One living at the Thorpes', Brattle St., in an elm.

11. Dryobates villosus.

Merrill Griswold.

12. Dryobates pubescens medianus.

13. Colaptes auratus luteus.

1901.

February. 14. Otocoris alpestris.

(5). About twenty on the 23rd, Revere Beach.

15. Cyanocitta cristata.

16. Corvus americanus.

17. Carpodacus purpureus.

Waverley.

18. Astragalinus tristis.

Not more than three during the month.

19. Spizella monticola.

20. Junco hyemalis.

21. Melospiza fasciata.

22. Lanius borealis.

Seen every week by some member.

23. Dendroica coronata.

One at Arnold Arboretum.

24. Certhia familiaris fusca.

25. Sitta carolinensis.

26. " canadensis.

One at Mr. Hoffmann's, Belmont.

27. Parus atricapillus.

28. Merula migratoria.

One seen on the 26th, Marsh St., Belmont, Kidder.



1901.

February. The birds seen in the garden have been surprisingly few,  
(6). during the month of February:.

1. Parus atricapillus.

The Chickadees have visited the suet by my window continuously throughout the month. I myself have seen them feeding on it, on eighteen ~~days~~ different days. The flocks have contained as many as seven birds. On the 16th I heard the Phoebe-call uttered twice.

2. Lanius borealis.

The shrike has been seen in the garden four times during the month. On the 2nd Gilbert and I saw him kill an English Sparrow. When we first saw him he was on the Sparrow in the snow by the board walk near my window. The Sparrow was struggling, and the Shrike was hammering at the base of the poor bird's skull. This he did four or five times, each time worrying the bird with his bill instead of withdrawing it immediately. The Sparrow's <sup>struggles</sup> grew feebler and soon the Shrike, taking the bird in his bill, flew over to the cedar tree by the pond. An hour later I saw the Shrike fly down from the tree, pick up a small object from the snow, and then, dropping it, pick up another and fly into the tree and soon leaving the tree scale out of sight. The small object, as I

1901.

February.

(7).

suspected, was the head of the Sparrow. I have put this head into the collection.

On the 6th and 10th I heard the Shrike in full song, and on the 20th Leonard Beard saw one eating a Sparrow in the same cedar tree.

3. Passer domesticus.

The English Sparrows have been present in varying numbers and at varying intervals. Flocks of fifteen or twenty have been the greatest numbers. For two or three days at a time they have been absent, and on the next day their hideous chirping *would* be heard all the morning among the lilacs.

4. Corvus americanus.

Every few days through the month, one, two or three Crows have passed over the place or alighted in the lindens to caw awhile before resuming their flight.

5. Megascops asio.

A Screech Owl has taken up his abode in a hole high up in the elm by the Thorpes' gate on Brattle Street. On the evening of the 24th I heard him hooting in or near the garden for an hour and a half, at intervals of about half a minute. The note was a very musical, plaintive hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo, uttered rapidly about



Cambridge, Massachusetts.

1901.

February.

(8).

fifteen times. On the 26th I heard him again at 7.30  
and 10.45 in the evening, and several times in the night  
when I awoke I heard the soft call coming in through the  
closed window.

Walter Deane.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

- March 16 The first Robin appeared in our garden this morning and I heard the first Flicker shouting near the Reservoir on Highland St.
- " 17 Saw a Cross-Blackbird in the Smith's grounds, North Street.
- " 21 A Robin in nearly full song in our windows early this morning.
- " 22 A Robin singing & a Flicker shouting in the windows at dinner. At 9 a.m. heard a Bluebird flying over Charles River near the old willows and found a Song Sparrow in Longfellow Park.
- " 23 On the edge of Fresh Pond Basin near Gray's Woods found twelve Bluebirds, above as many Robins, several Fox, Tree and Song Sparrows, two or three Juncos, a Downy, a Flicker and several Crows. All these birds were within the space of a acre or less. The Sparrows were all singing loudly & well. A little to the westward of Fresh Pond saw four Bluebirds together in one tree, dozens more Robins & innumerable Song Sparrows. A White-breasted Nuthatch was calling & a Song Sparrow singing, in Payson Park. On the grounds of the Country Club opposite a Meadows Lake was in full song.
- " 24 Heard a Bluebird (in the air) and saw a Song Sparrow in the Smith's grounds on North Street. Cross-Blackbirds in flocks and threes flying about among the Norway Spruces near the Boston & Dana estates on Dudley Street as well as at St. John's Church and on Ash Street. I cannot have seen at least twenty in all. Not one has alighted in our garden as yet. Saw three or four different Robins this morning but only one on one flower.



Concord, Mass.

1901.

March 18    Forenoon brilliantly clear; afternoon hazy. Strong W. wind.

Took 8.34 A.M. train to Concord covered with Sleet. Reached the dock and crossed the river picking our way through fields of ice. The water low for this season but all over the meadows of course. On the way down from West Bedford Station heard several Blue birds & a Song Sparrow singing. A Herring Gull was circling over the river opposite Boer's Mill and there were several small flocks of Crows flocking about on the snow-covered ice. No birds at the cabin but two Song Sparrows and then two Sparrows in the bush along the edge of the flooded meadow on E. end of Boer's Mill.

I was engaged with the men most of the day but late in the afternoon I worked up through the fields to Pine Ridge and thence to Davis's Mill. The sun low in the west sent shafts of mellow light athwart the fields. Robins were cawing and Bluebirds singing. A Hairy Woodpecker passed high overhead. In the flooded thickets on Holders Meadow at least three Red-wings were singing. It was the first time that I have heard them quack-ee this Spring.

I started from Partridge's about the edges of the opening E. of Pine Ridge & soon heard Blue jays among dense young pines. A Red-shouldered Hawk pursued by several Crows passed over Boer's Mill this forenoon.

There were no Ducks and Pat tells me that he has neither seen nor heard of any this Spring although he has been much about the river and has asked the gunners.

The river was alive with much ice hunters all day but I had few shots & Pat says the "Rats" are very scarce.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

March 19

Morning cloudy with raw N.E. wind; afternoon sunny and mild with light N. wind.

When I stepped out of the cabin door at 6 a.m. Crows were cawing in the distance and a Red-wing singing near at hand. Walking along the river path as far as Birch Grove I saw one Song Sparrow and four Blue Jays. Two Chickadees came to the nest, which we were at back of and just before dinner a Phoebe appeared in the oaks directly in front of the new cabin on the hillside. Pat saw a Herring Gull flying past the hills at about 7 a.m. At 9 a.m. I went to the Farm following the road up through the fields and cutting across through the oak woods to the old barn. Heard the distant warbling of Bluebirds thence and the happy flight calls of Robins several times. When the road passes through the hollow just beyond Benson's I started three Fox Sparrows from a thicket of bushes and a little beyond in the Barrett woods I came upon where I took to be the same birds a second time in company with a small flock of Juncos.

At the farm I heard Blue birds & Robins in the distance, and found a Red Squirrel in the gran just behind the house.

In the Horsestable Race found a great pile of feathers from a pretty blue Pigeon directly in the path. Some chaffing excrement lying among them showed that the bird had been killed by

a Hawk.

No frogs or Hyla yet.



Concord, Mass.

1901.

March 25

Early morning and late afternoon cloudy; remainder of day clear and rather warm with tender blue sky. A moderate E. wind blowing all day.

To Concord by 8.34 A. M. train. Spent entire forenoon on W. Bedford side of river, tramping about with Arnold in the fields and woods discussing the value of his land & looking up its boundaries. The whole country was thronged with birds. Really in the course of a single morning here I saw as many Robins, Bluebirds, Song Sparrows and Red-wings. The Bluebirds were especially numerous and I had them almost constantly in sight or hearing. The Song Sparrows were flitting through every thicket. All the birds sang through the whole forenoon. I was tempted to repeat bursts of Fox Sparrows inside from fir birds in the thickets near the boat house. Two Tree Sparrows and a Junco were with them & also sang freely. Two Gooseanders, four of them old ducks in full plumage, were swimming well out from shore in a cove of Great Meadows. I first saw them from Arnold's house when they looked as white as Gulls on the dark water. They were swimming rapidly to & fro and occasionally running on the surface of the water with flapping wings, chasing one another in play. When we showed ourselves at the edge of the meadow half an hour later they took flight & went off down river past Noble's Hill.

I dined at the Cabin and spent most of the afternoon walking about in the woods & fields. There were comparatively few birds on this, the Bliss Hill, side of the river but I started a number of Song Sparrows and the full notes of Bluebirds flying overhead on the

Concord, Mass.

1901.

March 25

giant ~~as~~ <sup>as</sup> ~~ies~~ <sup>ies</sup> of Red-wings perched on the tops of  
maples along the river were really out of my hearing  
for many minutes at a time. The number of  
Robins here I have heard to-day is hard to estimate  
but I should not be surprised if might be safely put  
at a dozen. The doubt, of course, is as to how many  
of those which I heard were different individuals.  
There was a Phoebe chirping near the wood shed &  
I heard one in full song this morning near the  
Miss Bedford Hedden.

At about sunset I saw a continuous stream of  
Robins, hundreds of yards in length and consisting  
of actual count forty big birds, coming from the  
hills north high in air and descending into the  
dense white pine woods which cover the south end  
of Pine Ridge. They were evidently going to roost there.  
I went in among the pines and started birds from  
nearly every tree getting the impression that there were  
many more assembled there I had seen flying in.  
There was no singing but I heard other Robins in  
full song elsewhere. I have never known Robins to  
roost in these woods before nor have I ever before  
seen so many congregated on a spring roost.

A large  
spring  
Robin roost.

As twilight was falling two Black Ducks passed  
over North Hill towards the westward and a flock  
of five birds which were probably Goldeneyes, although  
they looked too dark-colored, were overhead in the  
opposite direction a few minutes later.  
No Hays or Hylas yet.

Ducks



Concord, Mass.

1901.

March 27 Clear with rather strong W. wind. A fine day, not cold, the air dry & bracing.

A heavy north-easter with evening rain preceded all day yesterday leading me to Cambridge where I passed last night. I came back this morning by the 8.34 train. As I walked slowly down to the river from the station the air was filled with the twitter bird music of early spring. It was very subdued and all the performers seemed to be at a distance although many of them were really close about me. The majority were Song Sparrows but there were several Bluebirds warbling in Parker's orchard and a Phoebe singing on the eaves of a tree workshop at the edge of the meadows.

Crossing the river in the little canoe I spent the forenoon at Beaver Hill. A few Song Sparrows were scattered along the river bank and a Chickadee was calling ~~Phoebe~~ near the cabin; but the woods near by were for the most part barren of bird life.

In the afternoon I walked to the farm by way of the Davis's Swamp path and Birch Field. Started a Partridge & heard another screaming as the stone wall in ~~Beaver~~ Woodcock Run. There were a few Robins on the farm and in the old orchard behind the house I saw a pair of Bluebirds and a flock of eight Juncos. Gilbert saw two Fox Sparrows in Carleton but I met with none to-day. Miss White writes me that they were abundant in the Beaver Hill woods on the 28<sup>th</sup> and that she found one flock at the cabin. No doubt the bulk of the flight has already passed north.

I got back to the cabin at 4 P.M. and at 5.30

Concord, Mass.

1901.

March 27  
(no 2)

started around behind the hill. The wind had fallen and Red-wings and Song Sparrows were singing far & near along the edges of the flooded meadows. Just beyond the Swamp I came suddenly on a pair of Partridges in the wood road. The ♀ flew at once but the cock, a fine large bird, stood erect & motionless for a moment, with his tail and ruffs conspicuously displayed, in the very middle of the wide, smooth path not twenty yards from me. Retiring in some way about twenty minutes later I flushed the hen again at an very short spot. I fancy there must have been some especially attractive kind of food there. Gilbert started three Partridges this afternoon in Pleasant's fields, making seven on combined record for the day.

A pair of  
Partridges

At sunset a good many Robins came to the fields in South Opening to roost. There must have been at least thirty assembled there when I left. They were very nervous and restless, constantly talking aloud and dashing off through the trees to return a moment later. Several birds sang well but not in the roost.

Robin roost

I saw no Ducks to-day but Gilbert reports that a flock of ten Black Ducks passed Ball's Hill early this morning. Mrs. Garrison writes me that she saw Wild Geese, a flock of 65 Geese flying north on the 23<sup>rd</sup> & that another flock was heard by her son William that same night at about eleven o'clock.

It is strange that there are no Flickers here yet. Walter Brown reports three very numerous in Cambridge & Belmont last Sunday (24<sup>th</sup>.)



Concord, Mass.

1901.

April 1

Cloudy most of the day with strong, cool N. wind.

Gilbert and I came to Balls Hill last evening crossing the river at about sunset. It was cloudy with a violent & piercingly cold N. wind which brought occasional flurries of snow.

We saw a flock of 5 Tree Sparrows by the railroad embankment and a solitary Black Duck flying over Balls Hill as twilight was falling.

At sunrise this morning the sky was cloudy and a harsh wind was blowing. No birds singing excepting a few Redwings. As the forenoon advanced the sun showed itself for brief intervals and the temperature rose slightly. The afternoon was windy but not so cold.

At about 11 A. M. as I was on the West Bedford shore I heard a Fish Hawk whistling. Looking up I saw the bird soaring high over Great Meadows in company with a Red-tailed Hawk. For several minutes they circled together the Red-tail higher above the Fish Hawk, both rising higher and higher and dropping off towards the S. The contrast in respect to the shape and set of their wings was interesting and the ease & grace with which they slowly and smoothly swung around and around was most admirable.

Another fine large bird, a Herring Gull, swept mysteriously past Balls Hill many times during the forenoon.

In the afternoon I went to the farm paddling down past Davis's Hill and Canby's just below it. As I was entering the wood road at Pickett's point I happened to look back and caught for a glimpse a Marsh Hawk that was heading for Bush Island.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

April 1  
(No 2)

On the edge of the opening at the western extremity of Birch Field I found the feathers of a Pesticle that had evidently been killed and plucked by a Hawk feathers about on the moss-carpeted ground. The bird was an old cock and I fear the one that for ten years there or four years has drummed on the stone wall at the foot of Woodside Run. The feathers of the wing were very long and glossy black, the tail feathers reddish. All the feathers had been hulled out showing that a Fox had not done the evil deed while the fact that the bird had been found in the open precluded any suspicion that he had been murdered by an Owl.

At the farm I found a flock of about a dozen Robins and two Starlings in the orchard. Gilbert saw two Phoebe's there this forenoon and I found one this afternoon behind the barn. I saw three Gray Squirrels, one in the top of an elm.

As I was sailing out from Davis's Hill I heard a number of Redwings singing in the tops of the maples on Hedden's meadow.

At sunset I stalked for a while. Just as I was leaving the cabin I heard a Fox Sparrow sing across the river and a moment later a number of these birds were flying from the direction of the opposite shore and plunged into the woods on the side of Davis's Hill. When I reached the pines in the opening beyond the swamp I found the flock there. Several of the males were singing gloriously and there was much chattering on the part of all the members of the flock as they flitted from place to place among the dense young pines.



Concord, Mass.

1901.

April 1  
(Wed.)

apparently seeking safe & comfortable quarters for the night. As nearly as I could make out they were scattered over a space of an acre or more where they finally became silent. Indeed I doubt if any on the hillside were other than a single bird.

Large numbers of Robins certainly were less than forty or fifty - also went to roost to night about the edges of this opening. At first I thought they had all settled in the pines but after it had become so dark that I could not see distinctly I started a perfect cloud of them from a thicket of sweet gale bushes on the edge of the little wood on the highway. They rose all together, making as much noise as a big bang of hail, as they tapped the belt of needles I saw them for an instant against the sky & estimated the number at about thirty. There were certainly a good many more scattered about among the pines. Before it became dark several of the males sang superbly. It seems to me that Robins are unusually numerous here this spring. Certainly this spring more birds behind Noble's Hill has never been nearly so populous before.

Many small flocks of Red-wings passed over the hill towards the north just before sunset and I saw one flock of Horned Larks accompanied by two Red-wings, going in the same direction.

When I got back Gilbert told me that he had just heard the quack of a Night Heron up about three & very distinctly. The bird was evidently flying & seemed to come from the direction of the Bedford highway. No Hogs or Hylas yet. They are very late this year.

Bowdoin, Mass.

1900

April 2

Early morning cloudy and calm with fine rain.  
Afternoon sunny but heavy.

At day break I heard Fox Sparrows chirping all about the new cabin, in which I spent the night. They were evidently the birds seen last evening on their way back across the river for on my way to the station I found them in the bottom field with willows just beyond the pine grove behind the steam boat house. There were about a dozen Fox Sparrows and five or six Junco with them. All these species were singing and the Fox & Junco Sparrows were at their very best. The rich contralto voices of the former and the wild, sweet notes of the latter <sup>constantly</sup> intermingled and at times five or six birds of each species were singing at once. The Juncos did their best to make themselves heard, also, but their weak tails were some handicap. It was the finest thing of the kind that I have heard for years and I, lingered so long listening that I nearly lost my train. There were Song Sparrows and Red-wings singing on my board, too, but I scarce noticed them. Earlier in the morning I heard a Flicker thrashing in the direction of Hobbs' Camp. It is singular how much later they are in this area than those in the Cambridge Region. Perhaps the birds are here near Cambridge in March are our winter residents & not migrants just up from the South as is commonly supposed.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

April 4

Cloudy with light rain beginning at 10 a.m. Therm. 42°  
at 8 a.m.

Took a walk immediately after breakfast. Found an extraordinary number and variety of birds in the neighborhood of Gray's Woods or, to be more definite, along South Street between North Street and Haven Avenue. There were several Robins, two pairs of Bluebirds (I saw a third pair just behind the house at Elmwood), a Chickadee, two Song Sparrows, five or six Tree Sparrows, several Juncos, a pair of White-bellied Nuthatches, a Crow. Black bird, several Crows, a Hudson's Black (in full song was the Black Schoolhouse), a Downy, a Titlark and a Kingfisher (sitting in the direction of Fresh Pond). A third Song Sparrow was singing behind the Old Mill house on North Street. The Tree Sparrows were singing gloriously.

The Nuthatches were in a large brick oven and I saw one of them fly repeatedly to a hole that seemed admirably adapted for nesting purposes and peep into it. Once the bird went into it nearly out of sight.

It is years since Bluebirds have been so numerous about the outskirts of Cambridge. The birds here this morning acted as if they were settled for the season and the female of the pair seen at Elmwood alighted on the edge of a hole in an old apple tree and seemed about to enter it when she noticed me & flew away. All three of the males were working.



Concord, Mass.

1900.

April 5

Cloudy with fine, drizzling rain in the afternoon.  
Rather warm with breeze very mild.

Took the 1.47 P.M. train from Boston. As I walked down to the boat-house from the W. Rufford station Song Sparrows ~~were~~ singing in several directions. There are heard flocks of Red-wings flying to & fro over the fields, in smaller flocks and a large flock were singing in the maple woods near the edge of the river. There were at least a dozen Robins in the sandy field behind the boat house & several of them were in full song. I also saw two Rusty Black-birds and two Tree Sparrows.

Soon after reaching the cabin I started to walk to the farm. Just as I reached Merriam's pasture I heard Geese hawking. The sound as it first came to my ears, from a distance of perhaps a mile was exceedingly like the baying of hounds. Presently I caught sight of the noble birds high up over the Great Meadows stretched out in a line nearly one hundred yards in length and extending at a right angle to their line of flight. As they advanced they changed to the hollow formation and inclined their flight to the westward, passing nearly over the Merritt house, then sweeping eastward over the Green Field, then back up river past Davis's Hill, next directly over the cabin at Boar's Hill, finally wheeling again and going off towards the north east. What a clamor they made! At times they would burst out into a general outcry, then after a moment of silence an old farmer would

Concord, Mass.

1901

April 5  
(Wed.)

hawk once or twice in deep, nervous tones, another would answer him and then another until a dozen or more were again calling at once. Everyone saw and heard them; the men working in the farms, Benson on his horse, Gilbert & Post on the cabin. The constant noise of the flock varied from fifty to seventy birds. They were evidently terrified to alight on the flooded meadows for when they circled back over Ball's Hill they found their flight to scarce one hundred yards above the earth but the sight of a couple of muskrat hunters in a red canoe probably decided them to continue on their journey northward.

During my walk I struck two Partridges and heard a few Robins & Song Sparrows singing. There were no birds, excepting Crows, at the farm.

After returning I took a stroll around Ball's Hill.

The air was calm and filled with a fine mist.

The clouds showed signs of backing in the west.

Robins, Red-wings and Song Sparrows were singing in every direction. The Robins were at their very best as they always are when a gentle rain is falling. One bird perched in the top of an oak

near Pine Point made the country side ring with his loud, clear notes. I have never seen so many

Robins here before in early spring. They came into the fields beyond the swamp in flocks as it was getting dark this evening. The Fox Sparrows also wooded them again. Several were singing at once and most gleefully when I heard others chirping.

There must have been 8 or 10 in all & perhaps more.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

April 6

Cloudy with light rain in the afternoon and a perfect deluge the following night. The 42° - 52°.

Two Fox Sparrows were singing near the cabin at dinner. As we were crossing the river on our way to the station a Tree Swallow emerged from the mist within one hundred yards of us, circling over the water.

Took the 8.15 a. m. train for Cambridge where I spent the night.

" 7

Cloudy with N. E. wind and fine rain in the afternoon.

Returned to Concord this afternoon. I had to wait at Bedford for nearly an hour for an electric car. Harkling over along a road that crossed a meadow & then traversed some pine woods I heard a Meadow Lark and a Robin singing beside two or three Song Sparrows. It was nearly dark when I reached the cabin.

The river has risen tremendously, since yesterday & is now much higher than it has been at any time before this spring. The path in front of the cabin was flooded and at 8 P. M. the water had reached the base of my wild-flower garden.

Yesterday morning as I was standing in the path at the E. end of Ball's Hill I heard Shrews squeaking and present saw at least two and I thought more of the tiny creatures running back & forth along an old wall, appearing & disappearing with marvellous quickness. They seemed crazed with excitement and their exceedingly fine, shrill squeaking was kept up almost continuously.



Concord, Mass.

1901.

April 8

Weather precisely like that of yesterday. Cloudy with light easterly winds and fine rain in the afternoon.

A Fox Sparrow was singing gloriously near the cabin at day break this morning, and two birds appeared a little later in the thickets at the S. end of the Hill. I saw them again at dusk in Pine Park where they both sang as short intervals for fifteen or twenty minutes before going to roost for the night.

During most of the forenoon a Flicker was working on the crest of Ball's Hill and I heard logs knocking among the pines near its base. Pat saw a Hairy Gull and two Snakes which he thought were Whistlers.

I spent most of the afternoon in back of my transplanting trees. A Partridge was drumming steadily in the usual place on the old wall although only its leftmost stones were above water. As I was on my way back to the cabin in the canoe I passed within four rods of him. He stood rather erect watching me and after I had got past him worked slowly along the top of the wall jerking his tail on a wiff.

Partridge  
drums on a  
half submerged  
wall.

At about 4 P.M. we heard the distant hawking of Gulls. They were a long time in coming into view but at length we saw them heading directly towards us ~~coming~~ the western end of Ball's Hill. They were flying at about the usual elevation but when they were directly above us I could distinctly hear their wings which made a humming sound too shrill to be called "muttering", yet not clear enough to

1901.

April 8  
(no 2)

be termed "whistling". As nearly as I could make out there were fully eighty birds in the flock. After they had passed Davis's Hill they turned back, just as did those seen on the 5<sup>th</sup>. They seemed anxious to alight but after describing a great circle they kept on towards the north-west. Three birds left the others, however, and went off to the southward but without leaving their flight. The flock was within one hour for ten or fifteen minutes and I have never heard Geese make more noise. It was truly inspiring to hear them. My men seemed quite as excited and interested as I was myself.

I directed my sunset walk to Pine Point where, besides the two Fox Sparrows already mentioned, I heard two Song Sparrows and two a Tree Sparrow.

The Robin singing was exceptionally fine and general as the misty twilight closed in. I could hear at least three or four birds at once and all were at their very best.

As it was getting dark a Great Horned Owl, the first that I have noted here this season, hooted three or four times in the direction of Pine Ridge.

I heard Wood Frogs, for the first time, this afternoon, in two places but only one frog in each place. The Hylas have not begun piping here as yet although Roland Haywood told me yesterday that he heard them at Milton last week. I cannot understand why they are so very late this year. There is no ice or snow left anywhere now and the ground is almost everywhere free from frost.

First  
Horn Frog.

1901.

May

Lancaster, Mass.

Turdus mustelinus 24 $\frac{1}{2}$  30 $\frac{1}{2}$

" fuscescens 16 $\frac{3}{4}$  30 $\frac{1}{2}$

" pallasi

Mniotilta migratoria 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  14 $\frac{1}{2}$  15 $\frac{20}{20}$  16 $\frac{30}{30}$  19 $\frac{2}{2}$  20 $\frac{6}{6}$  22 $\frac{2}{2}$  23 $\frac{20}{30}$  24 $\frac{2}{2}$  30 $\frac{1}{2}$  <sup>day after</sup> 31 $\frac{5}{5}$

Salicocryptes carolinensis 15 $\frac{6}{6}$  16 $\frac{8}{8}$  23 $\frac{1}{2}$  24 $\frac{1}{2}$  31 $\frac{1}{2}$

Harporhynchus rufus 15 $\frac{1}{2}$  16 $\frac{1}{2}$  20 $\frac{1}{2}$  29 $\frac{2}{2}$  30 $\frac{1}{2}$

Sialia sialis 6 $\frac{3}{4}$  14 $\frac{1}{2}$  15 $\frac{10}{10}$  15 $\frac{10}{10}$  23 $\frac{20}{20}$  24 $\frac{20}{20}$  31 $\frac{1}{2}$

Parus atricapillus 15 $\frac{1}{2}$  16 $\frac{1}{2}$

Sitta carolinensis <sup>very</sup> 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  <sup>23</sup> 23 $\frac{1}{2}$

Mniotilta varia 15 $\frac{6}{6}$  16 $\frac{10}{10}$  24 $\frac{2}{2}$

Helminthophila rubicapilla 15 $\frac{2}{2}$  16 $\frac{6}{6}$

Comptotherpis a. ussuri 15 $\frac{1}{2}$  16 $\frac{1}{2}$  20 $\frac{2}{2}$

Dendroica aestiva 14 $\frac{2}{2}$  15 $\frac{12}{12}$  16 $\frac{10}{10}$  20 $\frac{6}{6}$  23 $\frac{3}{3}$  24 $\frac{3}{3}$  29 $\frac{1}{2}$  30 $\frac{3}{3}$  31 $\frac{2}{2}$

" caerulescens 15 $\frac{2}{2}$

" coronata 15 $\frac{5}{5}$  23 $\frac{2}{2}$  16 $\frac{2}{2}$

" maculosa 15 $\frac{20}{20}$  16 $\frac{1}{2}$  24 $\frac{1}{2}$

" pennsylvanica 15 $\frac{6}{6}$  16 $\frac{10}{10}$  23 $\frac{3}{3}$

" thiata 15 $\frac{5}{5}$  20 $\frac{8}{8}$  24 $\frac{3}{3}$  29 $\frac{3}{3}$  30 $\frac{3}{3}$  31 $\frac{1}{2}$

" blackburniana 15 $\frac{2}{2}$

" viridis 15 $\frac{3}{3}$  16 $\frac{4}{4}$

" vigorsii 15 $\frac{2}{2}$  16 $\frac{3}{3}$

" discolor 16 $\frac{1}{2}$

Sitta carolinensis 15 $\frac{4}{4}$  16 $\frac{6}{6}$  24 $\frac{1}{2}$

Geothlypis trichas 15 $\frac{3}{3}$  16 $\frac{20}{20}$  20 $\frac{1}{2}$

Sylvania canadensis

" pusilla 16 $\frac{1}{2}$

Setophaga ruticilla 15 $\frac{8}{8}$  16 $\frac{6}{6}$  24 $\frac{32}{32}$  30 $\frac{1}{2}$  31 $\frac{1}{2}$

Vireo olivaceus 15 $\frac{1}{2}$  24 $\frac{1}{2}$  30 $\frac{1}{2}$  31 $\frac{1}{2}$

" solitarius 16 $\frac{1}{2}$

" flavifrons 14 $\frac{1}{2}$  15 $\frac{1}{2}$  16 $\frac{1}{2}$  23 $\frac{3}{3}$  24 $\frac{1}{2}$  29 $\frac{3}{3}$  30 $\frac{3}{3}$  31 $\frac{2}{2}$



1901

May

- Vireo gilvus* 14<sup>2</sup><sub>8</sub> 15<sup>10</sup><sub>8</sub> 16<sup>6</sup><sub>8</sub> 18<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 19<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 20<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 23<sup>3</sup><sub>8</sub> 24<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 30<sup>3</sup><sub>8</sub>
- Ampelis cedrorum* 17<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>(4)</sup> 30<sup>1st</sup>
- Petrochelidon lunifrons* 15<sup>(20)</sup> 20<sup>(30)</sup> 23<sup>1</sup>
- Herundo cythrogaster* 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>6</sup> 20<sup>12</sup> 30<sup>1</sup>
- Cotile riparia* 15<sup>12</sup> 16<sup>8</sup> 23<sup>(30)</sup> 29<sup>(13)</sup> 30<sup>(27)</sup> young all day one  
hatched in box of one
- Piranga erythromelas* 15<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub>
- Carpodacus purpureus* 6<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 14<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 15<sup>3</sup><sub>8</sub> 16<sup>3</sup><sub>8</sub> 17<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 18<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 20<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>3</sup><sub>8</sub> 24<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 30<sup>3</sup><sub>8</sub>
- Spinus tristis* 15<sup>(28)</sup><sub>8</sub> 24<sup>2</sup><sub>8</sub> 30<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub>
- Passerculus savanna* 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>1</sup>
- Zonotrichia leucophrys* 17<sup>(2)</sup> (Miss Langmaid & Miss Howe)
- " *albicollis* 15<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>4</sup> 20<sup>1</sup>
- Spizella socialis* 14<sup>2</sup><sub>8</sub> 15<sup>20</sup><sub>8</sub> 16<sup>12</sup><sub>8</sub> 19<sup>7</sup><sub>8</sub> nest 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>6</sup><sub>8</sub> 29<sup>2</sup><sub>8</sub> 30<sup>8</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>
- " *pusilla* 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>(1/2)</sup>
- Melospiza melodia* 6<sup>2</sup><sub>8</sub> 14<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 15<sup>20</sup><sub>8</sub> 16<sup>15</sup><sub>8</sub> 20<sup>2</sup><sub>8</sub> 23<sup>3</sup><sub>8</sub> 24<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 29<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 30<sup>4</sup><sub>8</sub> 31<sup>3</sup><sub>8</sub>
- " *lincolni* 16<sup>1st</sup> advent. breeding old house near Cemetery
- Pipilo erythrophthalmus* 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>4</sup><sub>8</sub>
- Habia ludoviciana* 14<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 15<sup>3</sup><sub>8</sub> 16<sup>3</sup><sub>8</sub> 20<sup>3</sup><sub>8</sub> 23<sup>2</sup><sub>8</sub> 24<sup>2</sup><sub>8</sub> 30<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 31<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> Canada
- Passerina cyanea* 15<sup>2nd</sup> 50<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 31<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub>
- Dolichonyx oryzivorus* 14<sup>2</sup><sub>8</sub> 15<sup>8</sup><sub>8</sub> 16<sup>6</sup><sub>8</sub> 19<sup>2</sup><sub>8</sub> 20<sup>10</sup><sub>8</sub> 23<sup>6</sup><sub>8</sub> 24<sup>4</sup><sub>8</sub> 30<sup>6</sup><sub>8</sub> 31<sup>4</sup><sub>8</sub>
- Molothrus ater* 16<sup>1st</sup> 17<sup>1st</sup> 20<sup>1st</sup> 24<sup>1st</sup> 30<sup>1st</sup> 31<sup>1st</sup>
- Agelaius phoeniceus* 15<sup>4</sup><sub>8</sub> 16<sup>4</sup><sub>8</sub> 20<sup>6</sup> 23<sup>3</sup> 24<sup>6</sup>
- Sturnella magna* 6<sup>2</sup><sub>8</sub> 14<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 15<sup>6</sup><sub>8</sub> 16<sup>6</sup><sub>8</sub> 19<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 20<sup>6</sup><sub>8</sub> 23<sup>2</sup><sub>8</sub> 24<sup>2</sup><sub>8</sub> 29<sup>2</sup><sub>8</sub> 30<sup>3</sup><sub>8</sub> 31<sup>3</sup><sub>8</sub>
- Icterus galbula* 14<sup>2</sup><sub>8</sub> 15<sup>10</sup><sub>8</sub> 16<sup>8</sup><sub>8</sub> 20<sup>8</sup><sub>8</sub> 23<sup>6</sup><sub>8</sub> 24<sup>4</sup><sub>8</sub> 29<sup>4</sup><sub>8</sub> 30<sup>6</sup><sub>8</sub> 31<sup>4</sup><sub>8</sub>
- Ammodramus aureus* 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>(9)</sup> 20<sup>(2)</sup>
- Corvus americanus* 15<sup>6</sup> 16<sup>8</sup> 20<sup>4</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>2</sup>
- Cyanocitta cristata* 15<sup>4</sup> 16<sup>3</sup>
- Tyrannus tyrannus* 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>4</sup> 16<sup>8</sup> 20<sup>8</sup> 23<sup>4</sup> 30<sup>2</sup>
- Sayornis phoebe* 15<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> Canada Miss Holman
- Contopus virens* 16<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 24<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 31<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub>
- Empidonax minimus* 6<sup>1</sup><sub>8</sub> 14<sup>2</sup><sub>8</sub> 15<sup>20</sup><sub>8</sub> 16<sup>15</sup><sub>8</sub> 20<sup>8</sup> 23<sup>6</sup><sub>8</sub> 24<sup>2</sup><sub>8</sub> 29<sup>3</sup><sub>8</sub> 30<sup>6</sup><sub>8</sub>

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

May

Trochilus coelestis 15<sup>3</sup>

Chondestes pelagicus 14<sup>th</sup>. 15<sup>15</sup> 16<sup>15</sup> 23<sup>20</sup> 29<sup>10</sup> 30<sup>15</sup> 31<sup>6</sup>

Dryobates pubescens 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>2</sup>

Colaptes auratus 14<sup>1/2</sup> 15<sup>5</sup> 16<sup>5</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1/2</sup>

Ceryle alcyon 15<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup>

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus 15<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>2</sup>

Zenaidura macroura 16<sup>1/2</sup> <sup>bury back</sup> <sup>front</sup> <sup>land</sup>

Actitis macularia 15<sup>2</sup> 19<sup>4</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 31<sup>1</sup>

Poocetes gramineus 15<sup>4</sup> 15<sup>2</sup>

Anthus vociferans 23<sup>1/2</sup> <sup>open</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> <sup>day break; Return in</sup> <sup>front</sup> <sup>full song at turn.</sup> 30<sup>1</sup>

Dendroica castanea 24<sup>1/2</sup> <sup>in</sup> <sup>baton</sup> <sup>front</sup>

Chondestes virginianus 24<sup>1/2</sup> <sup>front</sup> 30<sup>do.</sup> 31<sup>do.</sup>

Empidonax t. alvorum 31<sup>1/2</sup> <sup>second year</sup> <sup>birds</sup> <sup>Howard</sup>

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

June.

June

Turdus mustelinus 12 $\frac{3}{4}$  13 $\frac{1}{2}$  14 $\frac{2}{3}$

" fuscescens 13 $\frac{1}{2}$

" pallasi <sup>humilis</sup> 12 $\frac{1}{2}$  14 $\frac{1}{2}$

Merula migratoria 4 $\frac{3}{4}$  5 $\frac{3}{4}$  6 $\frac{20}{24}$  12 $\frac{3}{4}$  13 $\frac{3}{4}$  14 $\frac{3}{4}$

Galeroscops carolinensis 5 $\frac{1}{2}$  6 $\frac{1}{2}$  12 $\frac{3}{4}$  13 $\frac{3}{4}$  14 $\frac{3}{4}$

Harporhynchus rufus 12 $\frac{1}{2}$  13 $\frac{3}{4}$  14 $\frac{2}{3}$

Sialia sialis 4 $\frac{3}{4}$  5 $\frac{6}{12}$  6 $\frac{10}{12}$  12 $\frac{8}{12}$  13 $\frac{10}{12}$  14 $\frac{3}{4}$

Parus atricapillus 6 $\frac{1}{2}$

Sitta carolinensis

Minutella varia 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  12 $\frac{1}{2}$  13 $\frac{1}{2}$

Helminthophila rubicapilla 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  13 $\frac{1}{2}$

Dendroica aestiva 4 $\frac{3}{4}$  5 $\frac{1}{2}$  <sup>nest</sup> 6 $\frac{3}{4}$  12 $\frac{3}{4}$  13 $\frac{3}{4}$  14 $\frac{3}{4}$

" pennsylvanica 4 $\frac{3}{4}$  6 $\frac{1}{2}$  13 $\frac{3}{4}$

" virens 6 $\frac{3}{4}$  12 $\frac{6}{12}$  13 $\frac{3}{4}$

" vigorsii 5 $\frac{1}{2}$  12 $\frac{1}{2}$  13 $\frac{1}{2}$

" discolor 4 $\frac{1}{2}$  13 $\frac{5}{8}$  <sup>nest empty</sup> <sub>nest in old thorn.</sub>

Spinus auricapillus 6 $\frac{3}{4}$  12 $\frac{3}{4}$  13 $\frac{3}{4}$

Geothlypis trichas 6 $\frac{3}{4}$  12 $\frac{1}{2}$  13 $\frac{3}{4}$  14 $\frac{1}{2}$

Sylvania carolinensis 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  13 $\frac{1}{2}$

Setophaga ruticilla 4 $\frac{3}{4}$  5 $\frac{1}{2}$  6 $\frac{1}{2}$

Vireo olivaceus 4 $\frac{3}{4}$  5 $\frac{3}{4}$  6 $\frac{1}{2}$  12 $\frac{6}{12}$  13 $\frac{3}{4}$  14 $\frac{3}{4}$

" flavifrons 4 $\frac{3}{4}$  5 $\frac{1}{2}$  6 $\frac{3}{4}$  12 $\frac{1}{2}$  <sup>nest 3 eggs</sup> <sub>from Noyes</sub> 13 $\frac{3}{4}$  14 $\frac{1}{2}$

" gilvus 4 $\frac{3}{4}$  5 $\frac{1}{2}$  6 $\frac{1}{2}$  12 $\frac{6}{12}$  13 $\frac{3}{4}$  <sup>nest 4 eggs nearly</sup> <sub>hatched (Noyes)</sub> 14 $\frac{3}{4}$

Ampelis cedrorum 6 $\frac{3}{4}$  12 $\frac{1}{2}$  13 $\frac{1}{2}$  14 $\frac{1}{2}$

Petrochelidon lunifrons 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  <sup>Harvard road</sup> <sub>along 9240 miles</sub>

Tachycineta bicolor 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  <sup>Harvard road</sup> <sub>along 9240 miles</sub>

Hirundo erythrogaster 6 $\frac{1}{2}$

Cotula riparia 4 $\frac{3}{4}$  5 $\frac{1}{2}$  6 $\frac{10}{12}$  12, 13, 14

Piranga erythromelas 6 $\frac{3}{4}$  <sup>Harvard</sup> <sub>white line</sub> 12 $\frac{1}{2}$  13 $\frac{3}{4}$  14 $\frac{3}{4}$



1901

June

Lancaster, Mass.

Carpodacus purpureus  $4\frac{3}{4}$   $5\frac{1}{2}$   $6\frac{1}{4}$   $11\frac{3}{8}$   $12\frac{1}{2}$   $13\frac{1}{2}$ Spirus tristis  $6\frac{1}{2}$ Passiculus soranusCoturniculus passerinus  $4\frac{1}{2}$   $6\frac{1}{2}$  <sup>Passiculus tristis</sup>Spirilla socialis  $4\frac{1}{2}$   $5\frac{1}{2}$   $6\frac{1}{4}$   $11\frac{3}{8}$   $12\frac{1}{2}$   $13\frac{1}{2}$  <sup>young adult</sup>" pusilla  $12\frac{1}{2}$ Poocaetes gramineus  $5\frac{1}{2}$   $6\frac{1}{4}$ Melospiza melodia  $4\frac{3}{4}$   $5\frac{1}{2}$   $6\frac{1}{4}$   $12\frac{1}{2}$   $13\frac{1}{2}$ " gargana  $6\frac{1}{2}$  <sup>Haworthia</sup>Pipilo erythrophthalmus  $13\frac{3}{4}$  <sup>4 mile west of here</sup>  $14\frac{1}{2}$  <sup>2 young at 1 mi</sup>Habia ludovicianaPassina cyanea  $4\frac{1}{2}$   $6\frac{1}{2}$   $12\frac{1}{2}$   $13\frac{3}{4}$ Dolichonyx oryzivorus  $4\frac{1}{2}$   $5\frac{1}{2}$   $6\frac{1}{4}$   $12\frac{1}{2}$   $13\frac{3}{4}$ Molothrus ater  $5\frac{1}{2}$   $6\frac{1}{2}$   $13\frac{1}{2}$ Agelaius phoeniceus  $6\frac{1}{2}$ Sturnella magna  $4\frac{3}{4}$   $5\frac{1}{2}$   $6\frac{1}{4}$   $11\frac{3}{8}$   $12\frac{1}{2}$   $13\frac{3}{4}$ Icterus galbula  $4\frac{1}{2}$   $5\frac{1}{2}$   $6\frac{1}{4}$   $12\frac{1}{2}$   $13\frac{1}{2}$   $14\frac{1}{4}$ Truscelus g. acutus  $7\frac{1}{2}$ Corvus americanus  $4\frac{1}{2}$   $5\frac{1}{2}$   $6\frac{1}{4}$ Agelaius cristata  $6\frac{1}{2}$   $12\frac{1}{2}$   $13\frac{1}{2}$ Tyrannus tyrannus  $4\frac{1}{2}$   $5\frac{1}{2}$   $6\frac{1}{4}$   $12\frac{1}{2}$   $13\frac{1}{2}$   $14\frac{1}{2}$ Sayornis phoebe  $4\frac{1}{2}$   $12\frac{1}{2}$   $13\frac{1}{2}$ Coccyzus erythrophthalmus  $4\frac{1}{2}$   $5\frac{1}{2}$   $6\frac{1}{4}$   $12\frac{1}{2}$   $13\frac{1}{2}$  <sup>nest 6 eggs in chimney</sup>Empidonax minimus  $4\frac{1}{2}$   $5\frac{1}{2}$   $6\frac{1}{4}$   $12\frac{1}{2}$   $13\frac{1}{2}$ Trochilus colubris  $4\frac{1}{2}$ Anthus trivialis  $5\frac{1}{2}$ Chordeiles virginianus  $12\frac{1}{2}$ Chaetura pelagica  $4\frac{1}{2}$   $5\frac{1}{2}$   $6\frac{1}{4}$   $12\frac{1}{2}$   $13\frac{1}{2}$   $14\frac{1}{2}$  <sup>young in chimney</sup> <sup>young in chimney</sup>Coccyzus erythrophthalmusAegle alagon

Lancaster, Mass.

1901

June.

Dryobates pubescens 13'

" villosus

Colaptes auratus 6' 13<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> 14<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>

Buteo lineatus 4' 5'

" borealis

" peninsularis

Accipiter cooperii 6<sup>+</sup> <sup>Harvard</sup> <sup>6<sup>+</sup> as nest in tree</sup> <sup>rather poor</sup>

" velox

Falco sparverius 6<sup>+</sup>

Circus hudsonius 6<sup>+</sup> <sup>Harvard</sup> <sup>2nd</sup>

Bonasa umbellus 12<sup>+</sup> <sup>with several young</sup> <sup>as big as chickens</sup>

Zenaidura macroura

Actitis macularia 4'

Botaurus lentiginosus 11<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>

<sup>Clintonville</sup> <sup>near Hoboken</sup> <sup>11 (8.8) 14 hd</sup>

Progne subis

Regulus satrapa 10<sup>(8.3)</sup> <sup>seen in white pine</sup> <sup>wood by</sup> <sup>John Thayer</sup>

Dendroica blackburniana 10<sup>(8.3)</sup> <sup>seen</sup> <sup>John Thayer</sup> 12<sup>(8.2)</sup> 13<sup>(8.8)</sup> <sup>seen</sup> <sup>black</sup> <sup>seen</sup>

Bubo virginianus 13<sup>+</sup> <sup>bad shot</sup> <sup>seen during</sup>

Bancaster, Mass.

1901.

July

July.

*Merula migratoria* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 22 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 29 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Turdus fasciatus* 6 $\frac{1}{2}$

" *horreorum* 31 $\frac{1}{2}$

" *musculus* 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Scalia scabis* 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Dendroica aestiva* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Vireo olivaceus* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

" *gilvus* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Ampelis cedrorum* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Coturnix japonica* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Colaptes auratus* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Melospiza melodia* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Dolichonyx oryzivorus* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Sturnella magna* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Sayornis phoebe* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Contopus virens* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Euphonia minimus* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Arremonops vociferus* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Chaetura pelagica* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Coccyzus americanus* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Dryobates villosus* 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Spinus tristis* 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Poocetes gramineus* 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Geothlypis trichas* 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Luscinia sereus* 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Progne subis* 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Icterus galbula* 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Chordeiles virginianus* 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Setophaga ruticilla* 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Galocryptes carolinensis* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ .



1901.

July

*Dendroica coronata* Whelton 5-1 Tax.  
" *vigorsii* Whelton 5-2 Tax. 16-17 Tax.

*Scirus curvicaudatus* 5-3 <sup>Whalom</sup> Park

*Sitta carolinensis* <sup>Miss Holman's</sup> 6' 16' <sup>Village</sup> 17' 18' <sup>Miss Holman's</sup> 22' 23' 24' 25' 26' 27' 29' 30'

*Spinetta bicinctis* 1<sup>st</sup>. 2<sup>nd</sup>. 3<sup>rd</sup>. 4<sup>th</sup>. 5<sup>th</sup>. 6<sup>th</sup>. 7<sup>th</sup>. 16<sup>th</sup>. 17<sup>th</sup>. 18<sup>th</sup>. 19<sup>th</sup>. 23<sup>rd</sup>. 24<sup>th</sup>. 25<sup>th</sup>. 26<sup>th</sup>. 27<sup>th</sup>. 29<sup>th</sup>. 30<sup>th</sup>. 31<sup>st</sup>.

Actetis macularia <sup>Prior</sup> 6 (4)

*Agelaius phoeniceus* 6<sub>4</sub> 17<sub>7</sub> 30<sup>(30)</sup> 31<sup>(20)</sup>

*Vireo flavifrons* 7\* 16\* 17\* 18\* 19\* 24 ♂ ♀ + brood  
20 3 young 26\* 27\* 31\* 5 minutes at 6 P.M.

*Habia ludoviciana* 7' in full ripeness long from  
10.30-11.30 a.m. in the open  
American church in bridge

*Dryobates p. medianus* 72 in clus.  
in valley. 17-

Locys in the the the 7' the 25' the 31' the

Coturniculus passerinus 1<sup>1/2</sup> 7<sup>1/2</sup>

*Trochilus colubris* <sup>John Hay's</sup> of Goddard.

*Colinus virginianus*. 6<sub>✱</sub> 7<sub>✱</sub> 16<sub>✱</sub> 17<sub>✱</sub> 18<sup>2</sup><sub>✱</sub> 24<sub>✱</sub> 25<sub>✱</sub> 26<sup>2</sup><sub>✱</sub> 27<sub>✱</sub> 29<sup>1</sup><sub>✱</sub> 30<sup>3</sup><sub>✱</sub> 31<sup>2</sup><sub>✱</sub>

Hirundo erythrogastra 16 <sup>(12)</sup> going to house with Buckle & son. 24 <sup>(12)</sup> going to lake on main Country Lane.

*Cyanospiza cyanea* 17\* 18\* 23\* 24\* 25\* 26\* 27\* 30\* 31\*

*Falco sparverius* 17' 18-

Piranga erythromelas 18\* 26 <sup>2nd. in</sup> <sub>fresh fl.</sub> 31 <sup>2</sup> in full, continuous  
long cut 4 ft. h.

*Pipilo erythrophthalmus* 18' <sup>center</sup> 23 <sup>3</sup>/<sub>8</sub> 24' 26' 31'

	River banks	River
<i>Ceryle alcyon</i>	23'	26 <sup>(2)</sup>

*Minotilta varia* 214' 31<sup>2</sup>

*Harporhynchus* *regius* 26<sup>(3)</sup>

*Bettus lineatus* 27<sup>th</sup> Hwy one mile  
Holtzman's house

*Zenaidura macroura* (29<sup>②</sup>) 30<sup>②</sup>

*Parus atricapillus* 31<sup>(4)</sup>

*Dendroica virens* 31%

" blackburnia 31' ~~32~~

*Spizella pusilla* 31  $\frac{2}{X}$  in full song at 4 P. M.

*Coturniculus harrisi* 31 <sup>②</sup> 1 ♀. Two in brook woods.  
One " moving fold of head grass on top  
of head near brook woods.

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

August

August

- Merula migratoria* 1<sup>st</sup> <sup>first day</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>young leave</sup> 12<sup>10</sup> 13<sup>6</sup> 14<sup>12</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>10</sup> 20<sup>30</sup> 22<sup>90</sup> 23<sup>10</sup>
- Sialia sialis* 4<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>3</sup> 12<sup>3</sup> 15<sup>6</sup> 16<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>6</sup> 21<sup>4</sup> 22<sup>4</sup> 23<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>4</sup> 27<sup>6</sup> 28<sup>5</sup>
- Dendroica aestiva* 1<sup>st</sup> 11<sup>8</sup> 12<sup>6</sup> 13<sup>3</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup>
- Vireo olivaceus* 1<sup>st</sup> 4<sup>12</sup> 20<sup>6</sup> 23<sup>8</sup> <sup>in full song</sup> 27<sup>8</sup> 28<sup>6</sup>
- " *gilvus* 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 11<sup>8</sup> 13<sup>6</sup> 15<sup>5</sup> 20<sup>6</sup> 21<sup>6</sup> 23<sup>6</sup> 24<sup>6</sup> 27<sup>6</sup> 28<sup>6</sup>
- " *flavifrons* 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>8</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> <sup>leaves</sup> 15<sup>8</sup> <sup>mostly</sup> 16<sup>8</sup> <sup>do</sup> 20<sup>8</sup> 21<sup>8</sup> 22<sup>8</sup> 27<sup>8</sup>
- Ampelis cedrorum* 2<sup>nd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>6</sup> 14<sup>6</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup>
- Herundo erythrogaster* 2<sup>nd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>20</sup> 12<sup>30</sup> 13<sup>12</sup> 14<sup>20</sup> 15<sup>8</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>20</sup>
- Progne subis* 1<sup>st</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup>
- Piranga erythromelas* 2<sup>nd</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup>
- Spirurus tristis* 2<sup>nd</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>8</sup> 20<sup>8</sup> 22<sup>8</sup>
- Melospiza fasciata* 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>8</sup> 12<sup>8</sup> 13<sup>8</sup> 14<sup>8</sup> 15<sup>8</sup> 16<sup>8</sup> 20<sup>8</sup> 21<sup>8</sup> 22<sup>8</sup> 23<sup>8</sup> 27<sup>8</sup>
- Sturnella socialis* 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>8</sup> 12<sup>8</sup> 14<sup>8</sup> 15<sup>8</sup> 16<sup>8</sup> 21<sup>8</sup> 22<sup>8</sup> 27<sup>8</sup>
- " *pusilla* 2<sup>nd</sup> 11<sup>8</sup> 22<sup>8</sup>
- Pipilo erythrophthalmus* 2<sup>nd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup>
- Dolichonyx oryzivorus* 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>1</sup>
- Agelaius phoeniceus* 1<sup>st</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>1</sup>
- Zonotrichia querula* 3<sup>rd</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>1</sup>
- Sturnella magna* 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>8</sup> 12<sup>8</sup> 13<sup>8</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>2</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>8</sup> 24<sup>1</sup>
- Contopus virens* 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>8</sup> 12<sup>8</sup> 13<sup>8</sup> 16<sup>8</sup> 20<sup>8</sup> 21<sup>8</sup> 22<sup>8</sup> 23<sup>8</sup> 24<sup>8</sup> 27<sup>8</sup>
- Chaetura pelagica* 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>12</sup> 13<sup>23</sup> 14<sup>20</sup> 16<sup>40</sup> 20<sup>30</sup> 21<sup>40</sup> 22<sup>30</sup> 23<sup>30</sup> 27<sup>6</sup>
- Dryobates villosus* 2<sup>nd</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>1</sup>
- Sitta carolinensis* 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup>
- Actitis macularia* 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 27<sup>1</sup>
- Colinus virginianus* 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>8</sup> 16<sup>8</sup> 20<sup>8</sup> 23<sup>8</sup>
- Cyanocitta cyanea* 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>8</sup> 12<sup>8</sup>
- Setophaga ruticilla* 4<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>8</sup> 13<sup>8</sup> 20<sup>8</sup> 21<sup>8</sup> 22<sup>8</sup> 27<sup>8</sup>
- Tyrannus tyrannus* 4<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>8</sup> 13<sup>8</sup> 14<sup>8</sup> 15<sup>8</sup> 16<sup>8</sup> 20<sup>8</sup> 22<sup>8</sup> 27<sup>8</sup>
- Sayornis phoebe* 4<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>8</sup> 20<sup>8</sup> 23<sup>8</sup> 28<sup>2</sup>
- Empidonax minimus* 4<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>2</sup>

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

August

August.

Corvus americanus 4<sup>4</sup> 12<sup>(19)</sup> 21<sup>(8)</sup> 27<sup>4</sup>

Cyanocitta cristata 4<sup>3</sup> 16<sup>2</sup>

Geothlypis trichas 4<sup>2</sup>

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus 4<sup>2</sup> <sup>imm.</sup> \*

Harporhynchus rufus 4<sup>3</sup> 14<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup>

Bonasa umbella 3<sup>(2)</sup> 16<sup>1</sup>

Mniotilta varia 11<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>\*</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>1</sup>

Petrochelidon lunifrons 11<sup>(4)</sup> 12<sup>(2)</sup> 20<sup>(30)</sup> <sup>imm.</sup> 21<sup>12</sup> 22<sup>10</sup>

Ardea virescens 11<sup>1</sup> 12<sup>2</sup> 27<sup>2</sup>

Icterus galbula 11<sup>3</sup> <sup>off. orchard</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>2nd</sup> 20<sup>2</sup> 21<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>2</sup> 24<sup>8th</sup> 27<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup>

Ardea herodias 12<sup>1</sup>

Corvus americanus 12<sup>(19)</sup>

Goboscyptus carolinensis 11<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>2</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup>

Habia ludoviciana 20<sup>1</sup> <sup>imm.</sup> <sup>Miss Holman's</sup>

Nycticorax g. nivaeus 22<sup>1</sup> <sup>hol. at</sup> <sup>8th St.</sup>

Cislaetus auratus 22<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>(3)</sup> 27<sup>2</sup> 28<sup>2</sup>

Dryobates pubescens 23<sup>1</sup>

Zenaidura macroura 23<sup>(1)</sup> <sup>Shirley's imm.</sup>

Comptothlypis a. usneae 27<sup>1</sup> <sup>Miss Holman's</sup> <sup>an apparently pair ♂ bringing baby but</sup> <sup>brokenly in cen. our house 9 a.m.</sup>

Buteo lineatus 27<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup>

Falco sparverius 28<sup>1</sup> <sup>imm. hawk</sup>

Ceryle alcyon 27<sup>1</sup> 28<sup>1</sup>

Molothrus ater 27<sup>(80)</sup>



Lancaster, Mass.

1901

Migration

August 12

The chirp of a migrating Warbler heard at about 10 P.M.  
Night cloudy and dark.

" 13

Five or six different birds, all apparently Warblers,  
heard chirping overhead between 8 and 10 P.M. Night clear,  
calm, cool.

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.  
September

September.

Merula migratoria, 3 <sup>40</sup> <sub>1</sub> <sup>est.</sup> <sub>1</sub> <sup>40</sup> <sub>1</sub> <sup>12</sup> <sub>1</sub> 18 <sup>(50)</sup>

Scalia scalis. 3<sup>(2)</sup> 144 186

Vireo olivaceus 3' in full song 4' at 10 a.m.

gilous 2' ⊗ 4' ⊗ 12' ⊗ 13' ⊗ 14' ⊗ 18' ⊗ working in  
a whisper at  
10.50 a.m.

flavifrons 3' <sup>full song</sup> <sub>at dinner</sub> 4' 13' 14' <sup>3</sup> 18' <sup>(nearly full song at noon)</sup>

Ampelis cedrorum 2<sup>nd</sup>. 3<sup>rd</sup> 18 (20<sup>th</sup> <sup>from</sup> Cherry

Petrochelidon hemifrons 3<sup>h. l.</sup>

Sparus tristis 3' 4<sup>ad</sup> young on wing

Melospiza fasciata 3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup>

*Spizella socialis* 3<sup>(15)</sup> 18<sup>20</sup>

*Habia ludoviciana* 3 <sup>Miss Holman</sup> <sup>or Charles</sup> <sup>Clinton with both</sup> <sup>at dinner</sup>

Harporhynchus infus 3<sup>(2)</sup>

Sitta carolinensis 2<sup>2</sup> 3<sup>2</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 13<sup>2</sup> 18<sup>2</sup>

Sayornis phoebe 3'

Contos pms verens 3' x 4'

Icterus galbula 3♂ ad 4♂ ad  
\* \*

*Corvus americanus* 3<sup>rd</sup>

*Cyanocitta cristata*

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus 2 was so near hd. at 9 P.M.  
bird evidently flying S.  
Miss H's  
Miss H's  
Miss H's Clinton Miss H's  
10 (200)

Chaetura pelagica 2<sup>12</sup> 3<sup>20</sup> 4<sup>2</sup> 12<sup>(30+)</sup> 3 pm 13<sup>(15)</sup> 3<sup>18</sup> 18<sup>(200+)</sup>

*Dryobates pubescens* 3'

Sturnella magna 3<sup>rd</sup>. 4<sup>(3)</sup>

*Colaptes auratus* 3' 4<sup>3</sup> 13' \* <sup>full short</sup> at 10 a.m. / 18<sup>4</sup>

Galeoscoptes carolinensis 3:

Lus calus g. aeneus 3 (Earing flight at 5750 P.M.) 4

*Molothrus ater* 3 (40) 4 (30) (60)

*Ardea herodias* 4'

Chordichia virginiana 4 (3) <sup>6</sup>/<sub>1</sub> <sup>5</sup>/<sub>1</sub> <sup>9 or 10</sup>/<sub>1</sub> J. E. Thayer

*Dendroica virens* 122 juv

" *Strigata* 18' full song twice 20' \* at daybreak

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

September

September

Falco columbarius 18<sup>0</sup> flying with flock  
of 2000 single (of Chautauque)

Trochilus colubris 18' above garden  
in the air

Turdus mustelinus 26<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> / J. E. Hayes



Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

October

October

Merula migratoria / 1<sup>00</sup>  
Sialia sialis / 1<sup>0</sup>  
Ampelis cedrorum / 1<sup>(2)</sup>  
Melospiza melodia / 2<sup>0</sup>  
Passerculus domesticus / 2<sup>0</sup>  
Spizella socialis / 2<sup>0</sup>  
Molothrus ater / 1<sup>(50)</sup>  
Tringoides cinereus / 1<sup>00</sup>  
Sturnella magna / 1<sup>(10)</sup>  
Cornus americana / 1<sup>(12)</sup>  
Cyanocitta cristata / 6<sup>0</sup>  
Colaptes auratus / 2<sup>0</sup>  
Anthus pensilvanicus / 1<sup>(25)</sup>  
Dendroica striata / 1<sup>0</sup>  
Dendroica coronata / 1<sup>5</sup>  
Regulus satrapa / 1<sup>00</sup>  
Philohela minor / 1<sup>11</sup> shot by  
Bogert May

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

July

Empidonax minimus. - At eight o'clock on the morning of July 2 Miss Foster showed me a House Wren's nest in an orchard behind Miss Holman's. It was in the fork of a young apple tree about 8 ft. above the ground. The foliage of the tree was unusually scanty and the sun was pouring down its fair rays directly on the nest but the three young which it contained and which were nearly two-thirds grown and covered with fine feathers were shielded by one of their parents who, perched close, with half-opened wings, on the rim of the nest, resembled as motionless as a stuffed bird during the ten or twelve minutes that we spent watching her. During the remainder of the day she remained steadily at her post merely shifting her position from time to time, as the sun swept onward through the branches, was keeping herself between it and the hatching young. Miss Foster tells me that she has done the same thing during the whole of the two preceding days. The weather during this period has been intensely hot the thermometer rising each day to above 90°.

At 8 a.m. on the morning of July 3<sup>rd</sup> the ♀ Wren was again performing the tending duty of shielding her young but she was absent from the nest after 12 m. the afternoon being comparatively cool. The 4<sup>th</sup> 5<sup>th</sup> 6<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup> of the week still earlier were cloudy weather most of the time. During this period we visited the nest at frequent intervals but not once did we find the parent bird sitting on its rim. The young grew rapidly. They were fully feathered on the morning of the 7<sup>th</sup> and left the nest about noon on the 8<sup>th</sup>. At the time of writing this (July 16<sup>th</sup>) they are still, with their parents, frequenting the trees about the house and the father of the brood still utters his cheer note occasionally.

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

June-July Merula migratoria. - Seen in May or early in June a Robin built her nest on the head of one of the columns which support the piazza way of Miss Holman's house. The situation was well chosen for the leaves projected sufficiently to shelter it from the rain which it was protected from observation by the foliage of a woodbine that was trained around the column. But being directly over the side entrance to the house there was much passing of people which at first distracted the sitting bird apparently to such an extent that we saw any time one of us entered or emerged from the door in question. ~~Before~~ <sup>After</sup> the eggs were hatched, however, she had learned to disregard us and then young were successfully reared. They left the nest about the 1<sup>st</sup> of July. After this the whole family escaped our observation until the 7<sup>th</sup> of the month when Mrs. Brewster saw one of the old birds. Presumably the female - visit the empty nest remaining in it a minute or more.

We left Lancaster the next morning returning on the evening of July 15<sup>th</sup> when we found the female Robin sitting on the nest - no doubt on a second clutch of eggs. Just when she began laying them I am unable to state but the members of Miss Holman's household think it must have been at about the time of our departure as they saw the bird sitting in the nest by the window of the week! (i.e. by the 10<sup>th</sup> or 11<sup>th</sup>) then. This is the first instance that has ever come under my observation of a Robin laying the second time the same season in the same nest. I am very sure that she cannot have repaired it to any extent for had she gone to it often for this purpose the feet would surely have become known to us.

Three young were hatched in this second brood (we do not know

Robin lays  
twice in  
one season  
in the  
same nest.



Laurel, Mass.

1901.

July-Aug (Merula migratoria) how many eggs were laid? Two of these young either left the nest or were taken from it by the family cat on August 10<sup>th</sup>. The remaining young bird left it on the afternoon of August 11<sup>th</sup> or just about a month after the female bird began sitting.

So far as we could ascertain (and the nest was kept under very close observation by several people) the male Robin took no part either in incubating the eggs or feeding the young. In fact all that he did was to sit in on the nest over the female & sing. He did not cease singing until about a week before the last young bird took wing.

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

July-Aug Leucolus p. aeneus.— In May & June I frequently saw flocks in the interwood fields near the Seven Bridges road. John E. Hogue told me that most if not all of them were breeding in the cemetery on South Lancaster. He shot a pair which I saw & which were typical aeneus.

Early in July small flocks largely composed of young began to visit the neighborhood of Miss Harmon's place. On the 17<sup>th</sup> just after the grass had been cut in the broad level fields on the opposite side of the wood I counted upwards of seventy birds scattered about feeding on the ground in company with perhaps half as many Red-wings. On the evening of the 25<sup>th</sup> three flocks containing respectively 60, 70 & 80 birds (rough counts) passed in quick succession over these fields flying in the direction of North Lancaster Cemetery. Since then I have noted this evening flight whenever I have been in or near these fields at the proper time. The birds come from the direction of South Lancaster and sometimes cross our fields without stopping, sometimes alight in one of the isolated oaks or elms before passing on towards the cemetery. They fly at a height of about thirty or forty feet, usually in two but sometimes in three flocks which are separated by intervals of less than 100 yards. The flocks are compact & the birds move on a perfectly level plane, never rising & falling in undulations & never intermingling their regular wing beats. This assembly appears to vary on different evenings with a tendency thus far to increase. On the 12<sup>th</sup> there were two flocks one of about 50 the other of about 100 birds. On the 20<sup>th</sup> there were two flocks of fully 150 birds each & a small bunch of about 25 birds. On the 20<sup>th</sup> (a cloudy evening) the flight passed at 5.50, just 25 minutes

1901

July-Aug (*Luscorus g. aeneus*) before the Robins began to fly towards  
us 2/ their host strike us in the same direction.



Concord, Mass.

1901.

May 7

Cloudless with light S.E. wind. The warmest day thus far.  
Ther. rose to 83°.

Arrivals Down Bird 1½, Nashville Warblers 1½, Yellow Warblers 1½ (Covered bridge, Pading), Chipping Swift heard at 6 P.M.  
Great increase in numbers of House & White Cypresses, House-throated Green Warblers, and White-throated Sparrows.

Spent forenoon at Ball's Hill, where the warblers breeding. Down Bird was noted. There was also a solitary bird in full song and in the afternoon I saw another in the orchard at the farm.

At about 8 a.m. a Bald Eagle with white tail and apparently dark head appeared over the hill flying in circles at an unusual height - fully 5000 ft. I should say for the bird looked darker larger than a Pigeon. With it was an adult Herring Gull which kept rising above and flapping down as it uttered its shrill cheer, cheer - claaa - cheer at each swoop. The Eagle paid no apparent attention to its attacks but continued to swing around and around in graceful circles.

Lawrence's son told me to-day that his brother caught a young Great Horned Owl in the pine woods by the river (where I found the two young in 1899) last Sunday (May 5<sup>th</sup>). It was out of the nest & perched in a tree but still in the down & unable to fly. He has it in a cage at the farm.

Vegetation advanced rapidly to-day. But it is still very backward. The white willows showed green foliage this morning.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

May 17

Clear and warm. Wind light, S.E. in A.M., S.W. in P.M.

Went to Concord from Lancaster this morning, leaving the car at 10.30. Vegetation has advanced considerably since I left here (on the 13<sup>th</sup>). To-day the birches and maples were in half leaf and cast a grateful shade. The oaks are full and brown with their unfolding leaflets. Apple buds fully open on a few trees, on others just ready to burst. Rhodora in full bloom.

There were but few birds on Ball's Hill and most of them belonged to the common summer residents, species, such as Redstarts, Chestnut-sided Mockers, Male & White-throats, Grosbeaks, Red-eyed Vireos etc. Indeed the only migrants noted were Western Kingbirds of which I saw on Ball's Hill and Kingbirds of which I heard two singing, one on coming over the Hill, the other sitting on the branch of an elm at the farm in the mid-afternoon.

At the farm a fine adult ♂ Marsh Hawk passed within 100 yds. of me skimming just above the tops of some bushes.

I examined the Phoebe's nest in the barn eave and found it still empty and apparently deserted but Gilbert tells me he saw both birds on the 15<sup>th</sup>.

There were Robins, a pair of Mockers, Grosbeaks, Songsters, a Redstart, a Chipping, Cedar Swifts etc. in the old orchard or about the house.

At evening I walked to Davis's Hill and back by way of Pine Ridge & Pine Park. Heard a number of Wilson's Kingbirds calling & on singing. One bird was singing above the tree tops. Heard two Parula's singing this afternoon & started two others.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

May 18

Cloudy with steady rain beginning at 10 a.m. and lasting through the following night. Light easterly winds.

Birds sang freely through the entire forenoon. In the early morning I heard near the cabin Robins, Cat Birds, Redstarts, Black & White Angers, Chestnut-bellied Warblers, a Towhee, a Grosbeak, a Black-bellied Cuckoo, Oven Birds, Red-wings etc. The only northern migrants noted during the day were a Water Thrush in full song on the cabin (two others were seen), and a Swainson's Thrush. There was also an House Wren which was probably on its way north and two Black-bellied Warblers one of which (at Pulpit Rock) was doubtless killed for the summer which the other (in the oak & pine woods behind Benson's) may have been a migrant. If there has been any considerable flight of north-bound warblers during the past week it must have passed on the 16<sup>th</sup> & 17<sup>th</sup> when I was in Concord.

I spent the forenoon at the Farm walking up & back through the woods. I listened in vain for the song of a Wood Thrush & I heard but one Golden-winged Warbler - in the best grassy pasture west of the house. There were the usual numbers of Grosbeaks, Towhees, Angers, Chestnut-bellied Warblers, Oven Birds & other common summer resident birds.

The river meadows are still submerged and there is little chance for waders to rest & feed. I have not heard a Rail this spring & the Killdeer are evidently having a hard time of it although two were jumping last evening. The Red-wings are less numerous than they were a month ago & there are four places where they can breed but Gilbert found a nest with 2 eggs in a bush on the Bedford shore this morning. There are no Goshawks at Ball's Hill this spring & no Meadow Larks within hearing. Starlings of course I have heard only one Cooper's Hawk this year. Hylas are so common as usual.



Nantuxen Island, Mass.

1901.

May 26

Sunny with strong, cool E. wind. Cloudy in late P.M.

At the invitation of Mr. Waldo E. Forbes I came to Nantuxen late yesterday afternoon to spend Sunday (to-day). As we sailed across from Woods Hole we saw a bright flock, a flock of five White-winged Scoters and a goodly number of Common Loons. We took a walk of about three miles before dark. The woods were alive with Wilson's Thrushes singing and calling and we also heard a few Oven birds but the evening was so gloomy and cold that there was little general singing.

At daybreak this morning and for two or three hours later the wooded hollows just below the house rang with the songs of Robins, Catbirds, Yellow Warblers, May and Yellow-throats, Wilson's Thrushes, Song Sparrows and Towhees.

At 10 a.m. we started on a long drive, following a road that led up through the middle of the woods to Tarpaulin Cove, thence along the south shore to the extreme eastern end of the island and back along the north shore - a ~~total~~ distance of about fifteen miles. It was a drive never to be forgotten - filled with interest and beauty from beginning to end. In the woods the oaks were the only trees that were conspicuously green. Some of them were in nearly full leaf and all were dense with fresh, intensely green young foliage. Some of the oaks were still nearly bare, others covered with unfolding leaflets tinted with the most delicate shades of salmon, purple and pale grayish green. The shrub bushes were still in nearly full bloom, the blossoms of the huckleberries just beginning to open, the brown Hymenocallis with golden yellow flowers. The great, heavy, open dawns were simply frosts of delicate

1901.

May 26  
(no 2)

exquisitely harmonizing soft greens, grays and subdued purplish tints with brighter greens and shaded browns when there were patches of grass.

The woods at the western end of the island are similar to those of the central portions which I described in my journal last year. European Beeches abounded and many of these trees, as well as the oaks, were of large size and extraordinary spread of branches. As in 1900 I was constantly reminded of the English woods of Robin Hood's time (as we picture the latter in imagination) there is simply no unwholesome anywhere nor any hideous plants all the lovely growths being kept close-cropped by the Deer & Sheep. On the tops of some large boulders, which witness of these animals can clearly be found, however, several large & very luxuriant patches of rock fern as well as a quantity of Salsapilla plants and in dense thickets of huckleberry bushes in the space were many Clematis, Star flowers and a few Anemones.

The whole is land swarmed with birds although the number of species was small. I saw more of those noted last year as well as a few additional ones. A full list will be given at the close of this narrative.

On our return we passed a large fresh-water pond (fully as large as Sandy Pond in Briden) the shores of which were in some places densely wooded. It is said to be the resort of numerous Duck Ducks in autumn & early spring but the only bird of any kind that was floating on its dark blue, rippled water to-day was an old male White-winged Scoter.

In the afternoon we walked nearly to the extreme N. E. end of the island, passing through alternating patches

Nantuxen Island, Mass.

1901.

May 26  
(ns 3)

of woods and mossy or grassy openings and crossing several bridges which connect what are really several small adjacent islands separated by narrow channels through which the tide ran swiftly and one which numerous terns and several Kingfishers were perching or flying to and fro. On a well well out in the sound a solitary jet Black Cormorant sat perched erect and motionless among a number of Herring Gulls.

In the woods Wilson's Thrushes, Towhees, and House Wrenblers hummed and Black & White Cuckoos, Redstarts, & Red-eyed Vireos were everywhere common.

On our way back we came upon a party of five Deer in a field of rich grass bordered by an orchard with a stone wall and the woods beyond. They stood close together in a picturesque group and after gazing at us a moment closed off through the apple trees and over the wall which they took in rapid succession at the same place and in the most graceful and effortless manner.

On the edge of some old oak woods were the fern houses or low upstands of turnery domestic Towhees which had gone to roost in the upper branches of the trees fully fifty feet above the ground.

Nantuxet Island, Mass.

1901.

May 26  
(no 4)

1. Turdus fasciatus.. About 40 seen. Generally distributed over wooded parts of island, in open woods as well as thickets.
2. Musula migratoria.. About 30, chiefly near the house but found also throughout the woods.
3. Salicocrypta carolinensis.. About 20, in thickets about house & near there.
4. Harporhynchus rufus.. 3 heard singing
5. Parus atricapillus.. 2 pairs in old woods.
6. Sitta carolinensis.. 1 seen by Harry Fitch.
7. Minioptila varia.. About 12 noted in the woods.
8. Geothlypis a. usneae.. About 50 seen on head, chiefly in the neighborhood of swamps where the oaks, maples, white cedars etc. were thickly hung with usnea.
9. Dendroica aestiva.. About 20 in thickets or back near the shores.
10. " striata.. 3 males in the old woods.
11. Sialia auricapilla.. About 20 in the old woods.
12. Geothlypis trichas.. About 12 about the edges of swamps
13. Setophaga ruticilla.. About 10 in the woods.
14. Vireo olivaceus.. 3 heard singing in the woods.
15. Hirundo erythrogastra.. 1 seen



1901.

May 26  
(no 5)

16. Piranga erythromelas. - 2 ♂♂ & 1 ♀ seen by Harry Forbes.
17. Corpodacus purpureus. - A red ♂ with a ♀ or young ♂ seen at Tarpanlin Cove in a tree by the roadside.
18. Spirus tristis. - 2 pairs seen
19. Passerculus savanna. - A ♂ singing on the open downs near the north shore about midway of the island.
20. Poocetes gramineus. - 2 pairs and a single bird seen, all on the open downs.
21. Sporilla socialis. - About 12 seen more of them near the houses.
22. Melospiza melodia. - Found chiefly about the edges of wet halms & thickets near the shore. About 30 noted.
23. Pipilo erythrophthalmus. - Fully 50 seen or heard. They are generally distributed & are nearly as numerous in the open back & oak woods as in the dense, briny thickets near the shore.
24. Cyanospiza cyana. - An adult ♂ by the roadside at Tarpanlin Cove.
25. Agelaius phoeniceus. - About 15 near swampy halms & small ponds.
26. Sturnella magna. - One singing on the downs. They were once common but were trapped in large numbers by steel traps set on poles for Hawks.
27. Lanius excubitorides 191. About 6 or 8 near W. Forbes's house feeding in white pines & in a Oaky group. Not seen sufficiently closely for identification of subspecies.
28. Corvus americanus. - 15 or more including a large Owl near W. end of island.

1901.

May 26 29. Cyanocitta cristata. - 3 seen in oak & beech woods.  
(has 6)

30. Tyrannus tyrannus. - About 8 seen chiefly on the barn  
& near the house.
31. Myiarchus cinerascens. - A silent bird seen in feeding in  
old beech & oak woods.
32. Contopus virens. - One seen in oak & beech woods.
33. Trochilurus calceolatus. - A ♀ seen in the heart of the old woods.
34. Dryobates pubescens nudus. - One seen.
35. Colaptes auratus. - 3 seen about the edges of the woods.
36. Ceryle alcyon. - At least 6 seen along the shores of the island  
and the channels that pierce its south eastern end.  
The nest has been found by the Fishers.
37. Pandion carolinensis. - One hovering over Buzzards Bay near  
the north shore of the island.
38. Circus hudsonius. - An adult ♀ seen flying over the downs  
and a ♀ passing close to the Fox's house.
39. Bubo virginianus? - A large bird which looked like a  
Great Horned Owl with an attendant nest of  
eggs seen in woods near W. end of island.
40. Colinus virginianus. - A pair seen & a ♂ heard calling "bob white".
41. Nyctiorax g. nivalis. - One over Woods Hole. Often seen on  
Nantuxon.
42. Ardea herodias. - One seen.
43. Actitis macularia. - One seen.

1901.

May 26

(no 7)

44. Oedemia reducta. Ad. ♂ in large fresh-water pond.

45. Merganser serrator. A flock of 4 flying close past island.

46. Gavia circa. - A lone in fully adult plumage diving in a cove in the north shore.

47. Phaethonops delapheus. - One standing erect on a rock half a mile from shore.

48. Larus a. ~~hutchinsonianus~~. - Several flying about.

49. Sterna harrisi. - Upwards of 200 seen during the day. At evening several were fishing in a narrow channel between the three islands that form the N. E. end of Nantuxon.

50. " paradeisi. - Several seen & the notes of others heard.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 1

Cloudy with strong, cold N. E. wind.

I came from Lancaster by the early train this morning and drove directly to the farm reaching there at about ten o'clock. The morning was exceedingly dark and gloomy and but few birds were singing.

As I was passing under the big elm a ♀ Hummer came flying in from the open fields, with some white cottony substance in her bill. She went directly to her nest which was evidently nearly finished and which was saddled on a drooping branch about half an inch in diameter and directly over the driveway at a height of perhaps eighteen feet above the ground. The branch was a short one that started out from the main trunk under some large branches. The bird quickly worked her material into the lining of the nest sitting in it the while and turning slowly as she used her long bill ~~in a~~ <sup>in</sup> a very much depth. I visited the tree later in the day & found the bird sitting quietly in the nest as she was the following morning.

Later in the afternoon Walter Dean and I saw a Marsh Hawk beating the meadows behind Holden's Hill. The bird looked like a ♀ but the light was poor and we could not make out any color. There must be a Marsh Hawk's nest somewhere in this region for I have seen a male flying over the pasture four or five times the last month.



Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 2

Sunny most of the day with light, variable but for the most part easterly winds.

Walter Dean and I went to the farm in the forenoon, rowing up to Dalton's Hill and walking the remainder of the way.

The water is at a pitch unprecedented within my recollection for this season and nearly up to that of the early spring floods. The meadows are so deeply submerged that no grass is visible anywhere and the tops of most of the bushes are covered. We saw only four or five Red-wings but found two of their nests in bushes on the edge of the woods at Holden's Hill. Most of the birds have evidently left the river during the past two weeks.

Many of the Bobolinks, too, have been driven from their usual haunts and this we doubt will account for their unusual abundance to day on the Holden farm where he saw three males and a female in the field in front of the house. There were <sup>also two</sup> pairs in the field near the Holden spring and a male singing in Bancroft's field.

We spent several hours walking about in the woods and openings at the farm where we found a large number of birds as the following list will show. It contains only birds seen or heard on the farm itself none of them near the house although a few including the Black Churn and Black-throated Green Warblers were in the woods near Pollock's Rock. The list probably includes nearly all the species that are breeding on the farm this season.

Barnard, Mass.

1901.

List of birds noted at Barnard farm.

June 2

(No 2.)

*Turdus mustelinus* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
 " *fuscus* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Mercula migratoria* 4  
*Goluscopus carolin.* ♂ $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Harporhynchus rufus* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Sialia sialis* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Parus atricapillus* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Mniotilta varia* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Helmin. chrysophaea* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
 " *auricapilla* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Dendroica aestiva* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
 " *hemyspharia* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$   
 " *striata* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
 " *viridis* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$   
 " *blackburni* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Scirpus amercapillus* 4 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Geothlypis trichas* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Sylvania canadensis* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Sitta carolinensis* ♂ $\frac{1}{2}$  ♀  
*Vireo olivaceus* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
 " *flavifrons* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Ampelis cedrorum* (2)  
*Catula v. placens* (2)  
*Piranga erythraea* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Empidonax hammondi* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Spinus tristis* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Spizella pusilla* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$   
 " *socialis* 2  
*Melospiza melodia* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Pipilo erythroph.* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$

*Habia ludoviciana* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Dolichonyx oryzivorus* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Molothrus ater* 1  
*Icterus galbula* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Corvus americanus* 4  
*Cyanocitta cristata* 2  
*Zyanus cyaneus* 2  
*Myiarchus cinerascens* 2  
*Sagaxis phalaena* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Contopus virens* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Empidonax minimus* 1  
*Trochilus colubris* ♀ minor  
*Chaetura pelagica* (6)  
*Corvus erythrophthalmus* 1 $\frac{1}{2}$   
*Buteo lineatus* (4)  
*Bonasa umbellus* 2 $\frac{1}{2}$

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 2  
(No 3)

The Golden-winged Warbler was in the brush grown pasture west of the house on the front side of the brook. We watched it closely for some time. It was flitting and singing in the tops of the numerous small elms which were scattered about our this pasture. At first it was very restless flying from tree to tree and remaining in one place only just long enough to sing three or four times; but it finally settled itself in an elm where it spent fifteen or twenty minutes alternately singing and flitting. Its song was longer than usual consisting of eleven or twelve notes thus zee, de-de-de-de or zee, de-de-de-de-de. It invariably threw up its head and opened its mouth wide when uttering these notes. Sometimes it sang half a dozen times or more in succession without stopping its position. Once it sang on wing uttering a shrill, wavy, rapidly accelerated ti-ti-ti-ti-zee, ti-ti-ti-ti-zee. These notes were given as the bird was picking down a steep incline towards the top of a small elm in which he alighted. I think he did not move his wings during the descent. When I first saw him he was nearly over my head at a height of about 100 feet and just beginning to sing. I had not seen him before. His flight song of the Golden-wing is wholly new to me. It is very unlike the usual song but scarcely more musical. The singer is, I think, the only male which is certainly on the farm this season.

The Great-crested Flycatcher was very noisy this morning. They gave the single guleh, the qui-qui-qui-qui sometimes preceded and sometimes followed by one or two queeps and the inimitable rolling k-1-1-1-1-1, he-1-1-1-1, k-1-1-1-1.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 2  
(No 4)

The song of the Black-throated Warbler is highly variable. That of the bird heard near Puffin Rock this morning was new to me in form but it wholly lacked the usual wing quality being, indeed, rich and guttural in tone like the song of the House Wren. The bird, a certainly colored one, was feeding in the upper branches of a large white oak.

In the woods between Puffin Rock and the road to Benson's we flushed one Oven-bird from her nest under some pines on the top of a knoll. There were five eggs which looked as if they had been incubated several days.

As we approached the farm house we heard Red-shouldered Hawks screaming loudly and presently saw four of them soaring majestically in circles at a great height above the cattle nearly over Gordon's barns. For nearly a minute all four were together; then they separated two drifting off to the eastward, the other two towards the west. As nearly as I could make out there were two of each sex.

Bluebirds have their first broods on wing and the males are singing again but neither so freely nor so frequently as they did earlier in the spring. They are as numerous this year as I have ever known them to be.

The Phoebe at the farm was singing rather freely this morning. I think the ♀ must have built a second nest (the first was apparently deserted soon after it was finished) in the barn cellar but as the cellar is half full of water I



1901.

June 2  
(no 5)

am unable to investigate the matter fully.

In the afternoon Walter and I went through the  
Blackburn woods and over Pine Ridge where we found  
a ♀ May - brooded warbler feeding in the same cluster of  
peter pines where I saw a ♀ last year.

Early this morning we heard Black-bills singing all  
about Ball's Hill and saw five or six males and two females.

An Alder Flycatcher in the submerged belt of trees &  
bushes on the opposite side of the river was the stone  
boat house was exuberantly noisy from 7 to 8 a.m.,  
uttering his harsh zee-wit-ky at short, regular intervals.

A Redstart was beginning her nest this morning in the  
same fork of the same birch by the landing near the  
cabin where a nest was built two years ago.

I saw one building in an apple tree by the old well  
at the farm on May 28.

Cuckoos are pitifully scarce this year. Thus far  
I have heard only three or four - all Black-bills.

There are literally no Rails and as yet no Marsh Wrens.  
I had begun to fear that the Pattersons had given up  
attempting to breed and had departed but I heard one  
pumping this evening in the direction of Hobbs' Camp.

Concord, Mass.

1901

June 2

(No 6)

Herbert Holden tells me that this morning and a week ago to-day he ~~saw~~<sup>saw</sup> a black & white Duck which, from his description, I think must have been either a Whistler, or a Hooded Merganser. On both occasions it started from among the flooded belt of trees between the Holt and White Pond and flew low over the water going only a short distance before alighting again. On the second occasion it dropped into the open water on the meadows and when Holden pursued it resorted to diving.

On May 26<sup>th</sup> Holden had an interesting experience with a Great Horned Owl in the woods just to the northward of Bowdoin's pines. As he was paddling along close to shore the Owl started from a tree nearly over him. It flew so slowly & heavily that he followed it back into the woods. It carried something in its feet which ~~seemed to be rather large, & which H.~~ supposed to be a bird or Squirrel & which impeded its ~~movements~~<sup>flight</sup> greatly. Indeed after it had taken several flights it at length alighted on the ground so completely exhausted that H. approached it boldly & to walk directly up to it when he discovered that its burden was a steel trap with a short piece of chain attached. One of its toes was caught in the jaws of the trap which it had apparently been carrying about for several days. H. pressed it down firmly with his paddle and released it from the trap when it at once flew off to a considerable distance pursued by a ~~number~~<sup>number</sup> of Crows.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 2  
(No 7)

On May 21<sup>st</sup> Mr. J. W. Long found a Cotton-tail Rabbit's nest at the farm. It was about thirty yards from the house that I am building at the head of the orchard, in a piece of open, weedy ground among some pines a foot or two high that were set out there last year.

Nest of a  
Cotton-tail Rabbit

The nest was a nearly circular cavity in the ground of about the size of a coconut and beautifully lined with rabbit's fur. The bottom of the cavity was about six inches, the top barely two inches, below the surface of the ground. The entrance tunnel was slightly to one side of the nest or rather it did not descend directly & vertically to it but went in at a steep incline.

The earth about the nest was raised somewhat as if it had been elevated by pressure from below. Altogether the nest reminded one fairly of an Oven bird's only it was much deeper in the ground. On the 21<sup>st</sup> it contained the five young which it contained were apparently only a day or two old on May 21<sup>st</sup>. When I first saw them on the 27<sup>th</sup> they were still blind but their eyes were open yesterday (June 1<sup>st</sup>) and they had grown to nearly the size of Chippingmunks. They were beautiful little creatures covered with exquisitely soft fur of a dark fawn color. When touched they would bounce upward with startling suddenness repeating the movement many times in succession after one hand had been removed.

When first found the nest was open but on very occasional when it was visited afterwards the entrance was lightly plugged with a thick mass of grass mixed with dry oak leaves, which exactly matched the surface covering of the ground about the nest. The old Rabbit was not seen from near the nest although the men watched it closely. On June 5<sup>th</sup> Robert found one of the young dead near the nest and all the others gone. There were no signs of having

Concord, Mass.

1901

June 20

At my request, Gilbert to-day took the dimensions of the form of the Cotton-tail Rabbit (*Lepus floridanus maculans*) that was found recently back of the Bennett House. I compile the following: -

The entrance hole is on the surface of the ground and slightly inclined, being nearly circular in outline with a diameter of five (5) inches. Sides of the hole nearly perpendicular except on the highest side of the entrance where there is an excavation running in three (3) inches. The depth of the hole at the highest edge of the entrance is four and one half ( $4\frac{1}{2}$ ) inches. The depth half way in the excavation is three (3) inches. The sod covering the hole is half an inch thick at the edge of the entrance, but thickens to three inches towards the end of the hole.

Walter Beane -



Cornwall, Mass.

1901.

June 9

Forenoon clear and cool with high N. W. wind. Afternoon cloudy & mostly calm with a sprinkling of rain. The clouds lifted in the west at sunset & the evening was clear & divinely peaceful.

I came to Cornwall with Gilbert by the Corn afternoon train yesterday. There was a strong cold N. W. wind which blew later into the night silencing the birds so completely that I heard almost none even at sunset.

The night was clear and almost cold enough for a frost & the brisk N. W. wind blew through the forenoon but on the sunny side of Ball's Hill the birds sang fairly enough. There are the usual species here this season but less than the usual number of individuals. Thus we hear only one pair of Catbirds and Redstarts & not more than two pairs of Redstarts, one of Chestnut sided Warblers, Oven birds & Grackles, there is a Wood Pewee, several Robins, a Brown Thrasher, a Baltimore Oriole, a pair of Kingbirds & a Chickadee or two.

After supper I walked to Davis's Hill by way of the direct path and back through Pine Park. Birds were singing freely. I heard no less than four different Oven birds sing on wing. A Partridge was downing on the wall at the west end of Ball's Hill & another in Davis's Swamp. The mate of the latter had laid her eggs scarcely about the 30<sup>th</sup> of last month.

Two Killdeer were jumping to the westward of the cabin at evening and one kept at it mostly all day on the Bedford Stone near Hobbs's Camp.

Concord, Mass.

1901

June 16

Cloudy with cold N. E. wind, the day clearing at sunset and the wind shifting to S. W.

Came to Concord this morning by the early train from Lancaster reaching the cabin shortly after 9 a. m. Went to the farm at 10 a. m. spending the remainder of the day there. Birds sang freely all day long and there were very many close about the house. A Wood Thrush was singing in the run. It was not the same bird that was there earlier in the season but a much finer performer with a superb contralto voice.

I visited the Hummer's nest in the elm over the driveway at about noon. The ♀ was about one day advanced in the construction of a few minutes and pecking on the edge of the nest fed her young. I could not see them but from the slow, careful way in which the bird thrust down her bill I judged that they were very small & probably only recently hatched. I have seen no other Hummers on the farm this spring.

After supper I strolled around to our Ball's Hill. Vireos and a Grosbeak were singing divinely and a Robin was keeping them company. Two Robins were pumping one on the Great Meadow, the other near Hobbs' Camp. I found the catfish full a victim to some water moccasins staying on the camp for just after he had finished pumping a short rope and I did not hear him afterwards although the catfish did pump for nearly half an hour later.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 16  
(no 2)

On the top of Ball's Hill I flushed an Ovenbird under foot. She ran off giving her wings and spreading her tail and then came back close around me chirping anxiously. stooping down and looking about me for a nest I at once saw one but to my astonishment it was empty & evidently at least a year old. A moment later I found a new nest containing young nearly fully grown but not fully feathered. It was not over two feet from the old nest and only about ten feet from where I found a nest with eggs several years ago. This leads me to infer that the Ovenbird returns to nearly the same spot to breed, year after year. The ♂ sang on wing nearly over the nest shortly after I had left it.

The meadows are nearly free of water and the grass is growing rapidly but the Red-wings have not returned nor did I hear any Rails this evening.

Mrs. J. W. Long (my cousin) tells me that on going around behind the barn at the Bowser farm last week he stumbled into the middle of a brood of young Partridges. The old hen flew directly at him striking him two or three times in the chest with considerable force. Indeed as he said she nearly scared him and he beat a retreat as quickly as he could. He is accurate of statement and I believe the story.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 16

Brilliantly clear with pleasantly cool N.E. wind.

At 9 A.M. started down river in the open canoe. Landed at Birch Island and walked to the farm. To my great surprise a Solitary Vireo was singing in the woods directly behind the barn. Where can he have come from at this late season? He sang steadily during the hour or more that I was within hearing and acted as if he were quite settled in this little isolated grove. Indeed when I entered it to look for him he came directly to me hopping about in an oak within a few yards of me scolding me with the chattering cry which is common to both Solitary & Flavifrons and uttering also some low, exquisitely liquid notes. Presently he resumed singing again. He was a fine old bird with deep bluish head.

The ♀ Hummer was sitting quietly on her nest when I passed under it at 10 A.M.

The Rats are roosting in the shed again. I found a bunch of seven in the inner chamber and another of ~~three~~ <sup>four</sup> in the outer one at the head of the stairs. They hang so closely clustered together that it is difficult to count them. They took absolutely no notice of me when I approached so near that my face was literally within six inches of them. nor was there the slightest movement among them save that of the pulsations caused by their breathing. The bunch of seven seemed to be made up of two old ones and five young; at least two were fully twice as large as the other five. These ~~from beneath them~~ <sup>from beneath them</sup> was covered with their dung which resembled that of Rats.



1901.

June 16

(No 2)

In the dense pine woods to the northwest of Pulpit Rock I heard a Black-brown Woodpecker singing and saw two Hairy Woodpeckers. The latter seemed to be a pair of old birds and they acted as if they had young near by for they flew excitedly around me uttering the chick call, the Kingfisher-like rattle and a single abrupt whistle note almost exactly like that given by the Rose-breasted Grosbeak when it is anxious for the safety of its young.

There are a number of large, dead white pines in these woods and the whole Hairy was pecking at the trunk of one of them where I first saw him.

In the afternoon I walked to Davis's Mill dam watching some of my interest.

At evening I crossed the Bonnell meadow and stalked slowly through the oak & chestnut woods beyond. Twilight was falling and herons and other birds were singing on every side. I started several large birds from the tops of the trees but the light was so poor and the foliage so dense that I could not make out what they were at first. Finally one returned and alighted directly over me when I saw that it was a Crow. It hopped from branch to branch until it found a sheltered place under some dense leaves where it settled itself evidently for the night. I did not know before that Crows were roosted in deciduous trees. There must have been at least half-a-dozen in these woods.

Covead, Mass.

1901.

June 16

(No 3)

For a week or more we have heard Swifts rumbling at intervals in the cabin chimney. This morning I sent Gilbert up to look down into it but he reported that there was nothing there. Shortly afterwards I saw a pair of Swifts try to enter it repeatedly but there was a fire at the time & the smoke evidently repelled them. We put out the fire and they soon entered. By holding a small mirror in the fireplace I found that I could easily see the whole interior of the chimney. The Swifts were clinging to one of its walls, one bird directly above the other. They remained there quietly through most of the forenoon Gilbert tells me.

I have also heard them this evening at those intervals between 8 and 9 o'clock although the night is very dark. They have made the rumbling sound very many times and also have twittered occasionally.

I was mistaken about the Red-wings. As I passed around Holden's meadows this morning in the canoe I saw at least a dozen birds. This is fully up to the usual number for this particular stretch of river. I saw one female come flying out over the water bearing the greenest sack of her young in her bill. There were also several Grackles in those thickets.

The Bittern near Hobbs' Camp is also all right for he was pumping lustily in the usual place this morning.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 17

Brilliantly clear with light variable winds and long intervals of calm. Very warm.

Walked twice to the farm and back, in the forenoon and later in the afternoon. Saw or heard a large number of birds but nothing of any particular interest. A Hairy Woodpecker was calling on Boll's Hill this morning and another on Pulpit Rock in the afternoon. Most of the birds are still singing freely but Black & White Cuckoos have been nearly silent of late and I have not heard a Woodcock or Golden-winged Warbler for more than two weeks - i.e. since June 2<sup>nd</sup>. Thrushes have also ceased singing and Catbirds are nearly silent. Robins are still singing out morning & evening. Chickadees seem to have vanished in numbers of late. I heard one Yellow-bird or a Lincoln Black-bird to-day.

As I was returning from the farm late this afternoon I heard in the woods near Pulpit Rock an exceedingly loud & most peculiar whistle given dozens of times at intervals of perhaps half a minute. At first I suspected that it was made by a man but on studying it carefully I became convinced that it was the cry of some wild creature. After a little the nature of the sound suggested its position 100 yards or more in the intervals between two calls. This satisfied me that I was listening to the cry of some bird, probably a Hawk although the call was wholly new to me. When I tried to approach the spot the sound ceased & was not again renewed.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 17

(No 2)

The Solitary Vireo was singing again to-day (both morning and afternoon) in the grove behind the barn at the farm. It looks decidedly as if he had settled there for the remainder of the season.

Stepping out of the cabin at about ten o'clock this evening I heard faintly but distinctly the hi-hi-hi-gi-gi of that mysterious bird which Foxon and I some years ago christened the "Kicker" and which I still firmly believe to be the Little Black Rail. This individual was apparently well on towards the middle of the Great Meadows. He was singing steadily and continuously, uttering his notes at short and almost perfectly regular intervals. The meadows are now nearly free of water but this is the only Rail of any kind (if, indeed, it really be a Rail) that I have heard here this year.

The "Kicker" appears once more.



Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 22

Heavy thunder shower in early morning. Remainder of day clear, calm and oppressively hot.

Gilbert and I went to Concord by the 2.05 P.M. train. On reaching the cabin I changed my clothes and we over started for the farm going by way of Davis's Hill. Although the sun was beating hot and the air oppressively moist and hot nearly all the birds found here on this season were singing with unusual freedom and vigor. They kept it up incessantly through the remainder of the afternoon. I heard the Towhees, the same number of Grackles, almost innumerable Red-eyes & Oven birds, several Chestnut-sided Warblers, Black & White Cuckoos, and Redstarts, one Brown Thrasher, at least five Tawny Thrushes, two vesper Sparrows etc. etc.

The Solitary Vireo was singing fitfully in the grove just behind the barn on the farm. I heard a Towhee in full song to the westward of the house and another in the hollow by the roadside just beyond Benson's. At least two Tawny Thrushes were singing and one Wood Thrush was calling in the run. One of the Great Crested Flycatchers was uttering his ringing call in the orchard. Two Grackles were drumming near Poplar Rock.

I started two Carolina Doves one in Pine Park, the other in the Green Field. The latter after flying into some pines began cooing. It is the first time this year when I have heard one to really good advantage & I stood rooted to the spot for many minutes listening to the solemn, measured notes.

Beverly, Mass.

1901.

June 23

A hot and oppressively sultry day with light, variable winds and a slight thunder shower later in the afternoon.

The birds sang gloriously at sunrise and for an hour or two later as well as fitfully through the forenoon. The Rose-breasted Grosbeaks were in song all day and I have rarely heard them to better advantage, even on their arrival in May. One near the cabin had a peculiarly rich, full voice and his song was unusually smooth and finished in form. I listened to him a long time this evening before I could make up my mind to leave him and resume my walk. I doubt if, on the whole, any bird that breeds in this region gives us each season so much delicious music as the Grosbeak. I have come to rate his song as quite equal in quality to that of either the Orchard Oriole or Fox Sparrow.

A House Wren paid us a brief visit this morning singing for fifteen or twenty minutes very near the new cabin. His voice was rather thin and broken.

I doubt if a single young bird of any kind has been reared on Ball's Hill this season. The Jays take all the eggs as soon as the sets are completed. Two of them made a raid through the woods immediately behind the cabin this morning uttering a series of low hac-hac-hacs as they sailed from tree to tree or hopped through the branches plying under the clusters of leaves. They were closely followed by a mob of independent & excited Aitken birds — Redstarts, Red-eyed Vireos, Yellow Warblers etc. All the nests that we have found have lost their eggs soon after they were laid. Among them have been two nests of the Redstart, three of the Robin and one of the Red-eyed Vireo.

Concord, Mass.

1901

June 23  
(Wed)

A pair of Cat-birds who settled near the cabin were also despoiled of their eggs and went away for a week or more but they have just returned. I have no doubts that the Jays are responsible for all this egg taking. It was interesting to watch the smaller birds attack them this morning. They did not dare put themselves within reach of the Jays when they were in the trees but they pursued them closely whenever they took wing and on overtaking them, which they did easily enough, pulled their heads viciously evidently causing them much annoyance.

I went to the farm in the forenoon finding the usual birds there. The Solitary Vireo was singing in the woods near the grove of red pines & a Yellow-throated Vireo had taken his place in the oaks behind the barn. A Black-chinned Warbler sang a few times among the tall pines behind Bureau's house, as I was passing along the road.

On my return I started a brood of five young Blue Jays in Davis's Swamp. They were sitting huddled close together in an alder just over the path and took wing all at once with a loud flapping. They could fly only a few rods at a time. Both parents came close about and screaming and uttering their imitation of the cry of the Red-shouldered Hawk.

At evening I strolled along the river path to Holden's Hill seeing a Kingfisher & hearing the "Killer" out in the Great Meadows.

The Sapsucker have been in the cabin chipping much of the day but I can see no signs of a nest there. At present they are evidently using the shaft as a roosting place where they can retire from the glare of the sun. They are frequently heard in the chimney at night not only as I write (8.30-9 P.M.)

Wareley, Mass.

1901.

June 25-

Early morning cloudy; remainder of day clear & warm.

On June 22<sup>nd</sup> Mr. Hoffman told us that he had just seen (I think this morning) an Alder Flycatcher which Mr. Foxon had discovered at Wareley and which was evidently settled for the season and probably breeding although up to that time neither its nest nor mate had been found. At 8.30 this morning Walter Deane & I took an electric car for Wareley getting off at Beach Street. On one side of the main road the swampy oak and chestnut woods, where the Egyptian Camp, still stands practically untouched. On the opposite (northern) side all the trees were cut away some or eight years ago and the ground which they covered is now occupied by a truck farm under high cultivation. Just beyond this cultivated ~~ground~~ ground lies a meadow traversed by a brook and bounded <sup>on two sides</sup> by a deep drainage ditch which connects with the brook. Along the banks of ~~both~~ brook and ditch grow luxuriant thickets composed chiefly of hawthorn, cornel, alder, raspberry and blackberry bushes with <sup>a variety of</sup> other common wild shrubs. If the Flycatcher really has a nest it is probably covered in some one of these thickets for they are very like those which the species affects at the north and the Wareley bird has been usually seen perched in the top of a dead tree directly over one of them. He was not there this morning, however, but somewhere ~~among~~ in a group of tall elms flanked by run cherries & other trees that grow along the corner of the brook just below the meadow. He did

Alder Flycatcher  
at Wareley.



Waverley, Mass.

1901.

June 25-

(no 2)

not actually see him but during the half hour we spent in looking for the next season a minute passed when we did not hear his harsh, incisive voice calling zee-zee-zee or occasionally zee-wit-ty. He seemed to be quite as much at home as if he were at the north and indeed, as I have just said, the meadow, ~~with~~ its surroundings, forms a nearly typical breeding haunt very like some of the stretches of river ~~interior~~ at Shelburne, N. H. There were at least two male Bobolinks singing in this meadow and several Red-wings were flitting about over the thickets along the brooks acting as if they had nests there. I saw one of the female Red-wings fly into the top of a large white-oak which overhangs the road and spend a number of minutes flitting & hopping about among the tufts of grass at the ends of the upper branches evidently searching for food. Nothing else of special interest was noted during this brief trip. Weather suited in all ways more than on home.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 26

Clear and very warm with light S. W. wind.

I rose at 6 a.m. and spent the following hour in our garden. It was simply alive with birds. I heard singing 2 Robins, a Cat bird, Yellow Warbler, Redstart, Red-eyed Vireo, Warbling Vireo, Yellow-throated Vireo, and Yellow-bellied Cuckoo.

One of the Cherry trees was filled with Robins and Grackles (mostly young) which were feeding on the seeds from which the Cat bird partakes, also. The Redstarts have their young on wing but the Cat-birds have apparently lost their first brood (I suspect that the rats have devoured them) and are building another nest. Chimney Swifts were twittering over the garden early in the morning. At noon two young Grackles bathed in the water dishes under the museum windows. No Chipping, Least Nighthawks or Purple Finches have nested within our grounds this season although all their species have nested as at noon or less frequent intervals, as have the Towhees and Crows, also. There has been at least one Oriole's nest not far off.

Grosbeaks have been seen in the garden on several occasions this month by Mr. Deane but none have nested there.

The Gray Squirrels have reared a brood of five young in a hole of one of the large apple trees near the water gate. The young Squirrels are now nearly as large as their parents and extremely pretty and playful. They have shown almost no fear of us since their first appearance. Rats are numerous but I cannot learn that they have done much harm. A ♂ Hummingbird which was seen by Mrs. J. J. Gremough on May 12<sup>th</sup> fluttering against the window of her house on Railroad St. is the only Hummer that has been observed in this neighborhood thus far this year.

Garden birds.

\* Both this afternoon I started a young Cat bird among the species bushes within a yard of the house. It could only flutter a few feet at a time. Probably the immature bird was not yet able to fly.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 26. At 8.15 Walter and I started on a drive the chief object (2). of which was to ascertain what birds continue to breed in the immediate neighborhood of Harvard Square and throughout the less thickly settled parts of Cambridgeport. Although the season was a trifle late and the weather somewhat too warm for birds to be singing freely the undertaking was by no means devoid of interest and success. We walked the horse most of the way and frequently stopped him for minutes at a time to watch and listen. The following birds were seen or heard south or south-east of Harvard Square and the College grounds.

Robin. 4 old birds and a this year's nest on Maple Street.

1 " bird on Hancock Street.

1 " " at corner of Dana and Harvard Streets.

2 " birds on Broadway near High School.

Yellow Warbler.

2 seen on Prescott Street.

2\* at corner of Dana and Harvard Streets.

1\* on Hancock Street.

1\* at corner of Fayette and Cambridge Streets.

1\* " " " Baldwin " " "

Redstart. 1\* on Prescott Street.

1\* " Maple Street.

1\* at corner of Hancock and Harvard Streets.

1901.

June 26. Warbling Vireo.

- (3).                    1\* at corner of Dana and Harvard Streets.  
                         1\* "        "        "        Inman "        "        "  
                         1\* "        "        "        Fayette and Cambridge Streets.  
                         1\* "        lower part of Kirkland Street.

Baltimore Oriole.

A this year's nest in an elm on Harvard Street near Hancock Street. An English gardener who has worked for years on a place near by told me that Orioles are not common in the neighborhood.

Least Flycatcher.

- 1\* at corner of Kirkland and Irving Streets.  
(We heard another on Cambridge Common).

Flicker.

One in a dead oak in a vacant lot at corner of Cambridge and Baldwin Streets.

Chimney Swift.

Heard twittering over Prescott Street, at corner of Dana and Harvard Streets, and on Harvard Street below Inman Street.



1901.

June 26.

(4).

Throughout practically the whole of the region beyond Harvard Square the chatter and din of the English Sparrows was ceaseless and in places almost deafening. They were many times ~~times~~ more numerous than they have ever been in our own neighborhood and their presence in such multitudes seemed to me to fully account for the marked scarcity of native birds. Of the latter the Robin and Yellow Warbler appeared to be the most numerous and well distributed. I was surprised to find of the Vireos only the Warbling. The greatest number of native birds heard in any one place was at the corner of Hancock and Harvard Streets where a Robin, a Redstart and a Yellow Warbler were singing together in a garden. The English gardener working there told me that he occasionally saw Flickers and Crows in the neighborhood.

Most of the streets through which we passed have changed in the past thirty years even less than I had supposed. Harvard Street, nearly or quite to Inman Street, remains practically as it was in my High School days. Throughout the Dana Hill region and between there and the Colleges there are very many old gardens filled with trees and shrubbery which, without doubt, would attract large numbers of our native birds were it not for the teeming multitudes of English Sparrows which along the lower parts of Harvard Street seem to have crowded out everything else, even the Robins.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 26.        After finishing with the Cambridgeport Region we drove  
(5).        to Norton's Woods. Here I left the buggy and spent about an  
hour and a half rambling about and taking the notes on which  
the following description of the place is based: although it  
was now late in the forenoon and intensely hot the birds sang  
freely and my list of species reached a greater number than I  
had thought it possible to note under such conditions.

In the days of my boyhood the Norton estate was more  
than twice as extensive as it is now. There was a bushy  
swamp in which Red-winged Blackbirds used to breed which was  
drained and occupied by the Shady Hill Nursery Company early  
in the 80s and much of the higher ground, cut up into house  
lots a few years later and now intersected by Irving and  
Scott Streets, was formerly covered with woods. The old man-  
sion house, with its immediate surroundings of some 8 or 10  
acres, remains, however, essentially unchanged. The house  
stands on the crest of a hill of moderate elevation and is  
nearly surrounded by a group of tall elms whose branches  
droop low over the roof. It is approached from the western  
side by a winding driveway shaded by large white pines, beech-  
es and red maples. On either side of this driveway lie gently  
sloping, grassy fields sprinkled with apple trees, thickets  
of lilacs and clusters of wild roses. The roses were in full  
bloom this morning and several cows were grazing under the

1901.

June 26. trees. Altogether it was as peaceful and pastoral a bit of  
(6). landscape as one often finds within the limits of a populous city. At the foot of the southern slope the course of a brook, which used to flow into the swamp but which is now perfectly dry, is marked by a winding channel nearly two feet in depth. Along its banks grow oaks (chiefly Q.bicolor), elms, red maples, willows, both species of hornbeams, gray birches, rum cherries and a few Austrian pines and Norway spruces which were evidently planted there, all the other trees being apparently indigenous to the place. Some of the oaks and maples are of the largest size. The ground beneath these trees is free from undergrowth and in most places carpeted with green turf.

At the base of the western slope lie all that are left untouched of Norton's Woods - a mere fragment covering, at the most, barely two acres yet in many respects a perfectly primitive bit of wilderness. The trees are chiefly white pines, probably of considerable age but neither very large nor flourishing, their foliage, like that of most of our Cambridge pines, being scanty and rusty-looking. Among them are a number of oaks, white, swamp white, scarlet and black, all belonging to the forest-grown type (i.e. with long trunks branching high above the earth) and not a few being of really

1901.

June 26. noble proportions. There are also tupelos (most of them  
(7). small but several sixty or seventy feet in height and three  
or four feet in girth), red maples, rum cherries, elms, and a  
few clusters of gray birches, with a single horse chestnut  
and some Norway spruces which were evidently planted.

Beneath the larger trees grow young oaks, maples, elms,  
wild cherries and a few hawthorns forming a thin but untrimmed  
and charmingly natural undergrowth overrun in several places  
with greenbriar. Much of the surface of the ground is also  
densely covered with poison ivy, woodbine and blackberry  
vines but beneath some of the pines it is carpetted only with  
pine needles. I could find none of the plants which usually  
grow in primitive woodland, such as the ground pines, pipsis-  
sewa, sarsaparilla, partridge berry, etc. Indeed I have  
named all the plants that I noticed here.

These woods are intersected by broad foot paths which  
are numerous and cross each other at intervals of every few  
yards and divide the thickets into many separate copses. The  
place is open to the public and men and girls were passing  
and repassing along the paths or resting in the cool shade of  
the trees all the time that I was there.



Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 26

(no 8)

The full list of birds noted on the Weston estate this morning is as follows:—

1. Robin - 8 or 10 old birds, several singing.
2. Chickadee. - One uttering the chatter note loudly & incessantly.
3. Yellow Warbler. - One in full song.
4. Redstart. - " " " "
5. Red-eyed Vireo " " " "
6. Warbling " " " " on a tree outside the woods.
7. Yellow Throated " " " " "
8. Cedar bird - " heard chirping.
9. Chipping Sparrow. A ♂ singing & a ♀ seen feeding young on wing.
10. Rose breasted Grosbeak. One heard chipping.
11. English Sparrows - Perhaps half a dozen.
12. Crows. 2 birds cawing loudly.
13. Browned Grackles. A dozen or more walking about on the ground.
14. Baltimore Oriole. - One old male in full song.
15. Wood Pewee. - One singing in the pines over the driveway.
16. Chimney Swifts. - Several flying high over the trees.
17. Flicker. - One shouting.
18. White breasted Nuthatch. - One heard calling faintly in the distance. I afterwards learned from Miss Foster of Somerville that a pair of these Nuthatches nested and reared their young successfully during the present season in a dead tree on the avenue leading to the Weston's house.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 27

Clear and the hottest day of the season thus far.

When I awoke this morning (at about five o'clock) the first bird that I heard was a House Wren. He sang a dozen times or more very near the house (I am staying at the Hineclays' at the head of Rickett Street).

Entering the garden an hour later I found it still bathed in deep, cool shade. Looking down along the eastern walk I could easily imagine it a path way in the heart of the woods. The trees arched nearly over it and the tall ornith ferns lined it on one side. The air was fresh and sweet and dewy. Birds were singing, among them the Cat-bird. He is a rare performer, one of the best I have ever listened to, with a sweet, subdued, exquisitely modulated voice and an exceptionally varied repertory. Earlier in the season he frequently gave a perfect rendering of one of the songs of the Wood Thrush's song. We still hear it occasionally but of late he has to a large degree substituted for it an equally good imitation of the opening part of the Bobolink's song. He also reproduces very perfectly the twitter of the King-bird. The first two of these imitations ~~have~~ completely deceived me on several occasions. When I first heard them.

At half-past six this morning I left the garden and started for a walk. Crossing Harvard Park and passing around the Hospital grounds I entered the old lane that leads to the Coolidge farm. Up to this time I had heard only ~~two or three birds~~ a Redstart, a Red-eye and perhaps a Robin. But ~~at~~ the

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 27

(no 2)

low, flat open country through which Coolidge Brook flows on its way from Mt. Auburn to the salt marsh and Charles River proved to be alive with birds.

This level, alluvial flat once, no doubt, an estuary of Charles River, comprises some eight or ten acres of which scarcely one-third is at present devoted to grass the remainder being under high cultivation and planted with various kinds of vegetables. About its edges and along the banks of the brook which intersects it grows many of our common native shrubs, either singly or in scattered ~~thickets~~ clusters. The dense thickets of barberry and privet overgrown with green briar which once bordered the cart paths that run around the base of the hill to the eastward were cut away several years ago by the Gypsy North Commission ~~and~~ many of the larger oaks and a few of the buttonwoods still remain.

The northern slope is essentially unchanged. There are still the old piggery, the little cluster of oak oaks upon it, and the apple trees & farming land on the hill top behind. South of the flat lands lies Cambridge Country and past the ends of the hill to the eastward one gets glimpses of the salt marshes which border Charles River.

Within the area thus roughly defined and described I noted the following birds.

1. Robin. 1 in full song
2. Yellow Warbler 1 " " "
3. Red-eyed Vireo 1 " " "
4. Yellow-throated " 1 " " "
5. Warbling " 1 in the distance towards the Hayes estate.
6. Chipping " then or four notes singing (One bird seen at Hospital)

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 27

- (no 3) 7. Song Sparrow. - Three or four males in full song. I also started up a bird which chirped anxiously and which evidently had young not far off. This is the only locality (excepting the Fresh Pond swamps) within our city limits where I have found Song Sparrows breeding vigorously & commonly in recent years.
8. English Sparrow. - Not more than five or six seen or heard and all of them were in our place.
9. Bobolink. - A male in full song in the piece of grass land above mentioned. The grass, although not tall, was very dense and intermingled with much red clover. There can be little doubt, I think, that the bird was breeding there. It is the only locality within our city limits where I have seen one in summer for several years.
10. Baltimore Oriole. One in full song.
11. Mourning Grackle. - Flocks of young Grackles accompanied by their parents were scattered about everywhere feeding on the cultivated land or along the margin of the brook and flying to and from the salt marshes. I never have seen at least 20 birds in all.
12. Red-winged Blackbird. - One, apparently an old bird but of which sex I could not determine, flew into the top of a holly tree near the edge of the flat where it borders on the Cemetery grounds.



Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 27

(no 4) 13. Kingbird. - One heard twittering.

14. Phoebe. - On the edge of the salt marsh where it sweeps around the eastern base of the isolated hill just north of the Cemetery I found a Phoebe perched on a fence post from the top of which it ~~was~~ darted out every minute or two after passing insects. It looked like a young bird and no doubt had come from Mrs. Auburn where the Phoebe continues to breed under the bridge that crosses the Cope of the overgrown ponds.

15. Flicker. One heard "shouting" and several seen flying about.

After completing my examination of the Cowbridge Farm I continued on into the Cambridge Cemetery first skirting it by following the path that leads around its eastern and southern confines and returning through the middle. Although more artificial and in most respects less attractive than Mrs. Auburn it contains many fine old trees and the walk along the crest of the wooded ridge that slopes steeply down to the salt marshes is one of the most beautiful that remains in the whole Cambridge region. The trees on this slope are chiefly oaks of fairly large size and, as a rule, in vigorous condition. There was once a natural undergrowth beneath them but for several years past the Cemetery people have cut and burned the lesser growths every season destroying, among other things, a rare Prunus known to occur only at this station. Possibly it has not, as yet,

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 27  
(no 5)

wholly disappeared but I looked for it in vain this morning nor did I see any of the bog berry which used to abound along the foot of the ridge up to the belt wash. Indeed the ground under the trees seemed to be nearly everywhere covered wholly with grass and weeds.

Within the actual limits of the Cemetery Birds of all kinds appeared to be exceedingly scarce. Indeed I noted there only the following: -

List of birds  
noted in  
Cambridge  
Cemetery.

1. Red-eyed vireo. - One singing fitfully.
2. Chipping Sparrow. - Two singing.
3. Song Sparrows. - One in full song near an arbutus hedge.
4. English Sparrows. - Two seen.
5. Crows. - A brood of four young accompanied by their parents.
6. Brown Grackles. Four or five.
7. Flicker. - One "shouting", two or three seen.

Gray Squirrels were numerous throughout the Cemetery & I saw one Chipmunk. The latter animal has been nearly exterminated in N. Am. within the past ten years because of its habit of destroying geranium plants.

On the way home I heard a Wood Pewee in the pines at Elmwood.

Newton, Mass.

1901.

June 27  
(No 6)

In the afternoon Walter Deane and I went to Newton by electric cars to see the nest of a Red-headed Woodpecker. I learned of it first through Purdie and later from Foxon, Hoffmann, Maynard and the Misses Kendall all of whom have visited it this year. According to reports this is the second season that the birds have bred in the same tree, a dead red maple from which all the branches and most of the bark have fallen off. This tree or rather stub stands in a most conspicuous situation by the side of a new and still unfinished street but within fifteen or twenty yards of an open grove of oaks, maples and chestnuts which shade a rounded knoll. Immediately about the knoll lie open fields and stretches of well-cleared meadow land but there are other and more extensive woods of oak and chestnut not far off. Indeed much of the surrounding region, which is hilly and broken in character, is still covered with forest trees of at least sixty or seventy years growth. But the locality is scarce half a mile from the center of Newtonville and only a few minutes walk beyond the thickly settled portion of its suburbs while several new streets and a few houses have been built in the immediate neighborhood of the spot which the Woodpeckers have chosen as their summer home. There is also a small park - Cabot Park - ~~within~~ in process of construction within about 200 yards of the place.

We spent nearly an hour watching the stub sitting on a bough under the shade of some willows on the opposite side of the road about thirty yards from the tree. We had seen one of the birds when we first

Newton, Mass.

1901.

June 27  
(no 7)

entered the street and soon after we seated ourselves both of them appeared on the edge of the woods and visited the nest in quick succession, taking in food to their young which kept up, more or less constantly, a rather shrill twittering unlike that of any of <sup>our</sup> other Woodpeckers. Both of the old Woodpeckers were in full plumage and most strikingly beautiful and conspicuous creatures as they swung gracefully from tree to tree in the shade of the woods or crossed the open ground on their way to and from the trees. One which I took to be the male and which had the red of the head of a darker shade than the other, spent most of its time in an oak on the edge of the grove evidently watching us for it would sit nearly motionless in one place for several minutes in succession usually perching crosswise on a stout, horizontal branch well over from the trunk of the tree. Twice it stretched itself out prone on the branch and lay there for a minute or two with its wings widely spread. It had several favorite perches of this character in this and neighboring trees visiting them in succession and alighting each time in nearly or quite the same spot on each. It evidently felt the intense heat for it kept its bill wide open much of the time. Every now and then it would fly out over the open field and after catching an insect would wheel abruptly and return to the perch. ~~Some of~~ <sup>Sometimes</sup> these flights, ~~extended~~ <sup>extended</sup> to a distance of fully forty or fifty yards. Some of them were performed on a level plane; ~~others~~ <sup>others</sup> the bird descended and apparently buried its prey among the tops of the taller grasses. Occasionally it alighted on the ground and hopped slowly about much in the manner of a Flicker.



Newton, Mass.

1901.

June 27

[no 8]

When descending to the tops of the grass or the ground it usually sailed on set wings for most of the distance but when moving on a level ~~across~~ the field it flapped its wings continuously in a slow listless manner that reminded me of that of a Blue Jay. In the woods it swung from tree to tree with at most only a few wing beats. All its motions whether in the air or when perched were strikingly slow and deliberate. It swallowed some of the insects which it caught but on two occasions it took its prey, which looked like a beetle of fairly large size, to one of its favorite perches and placing it on the branch hammered it vigorously for a moment after which it carried it into the nest. I did not see it obtain, or even seriously search for, food among the trees.

Of the other Red-head, the female as we supposed it to be, we saw comparatively little. She appeared to be walking rather regular and rather distant jaegers in search of food for her young. Once she came across a wide stretch of open fields from the direction of some woods on a hill top nearly half a mile distant away. On the other occasions she emerged from the trees on the house yard by one after so long an interval of absence that we judged she had merely passed through them on her way back. She visited the nest only twice while we were watching it. Each time she bore in the tip of her bill a small, dark-colored object which looked like a beetle or grub of some kind. Although the stub was practically devoid of branches and so ~~very~~ straight and beneath them at a distance it closely resembled a telegraph pole it had, on the top, a projecting prong

Huxton, Mass.

1901.

June 27  
(no 9)

on which this Woodpecker invariably alighted for a moment to chatter and look about her before descending to the nest. She seemed to be a more nervous bird than her mate and to regard us with suspicion not mingled with apprehension. On reaching the hole, however, she entered it almost instantly and like her mate fed the young so quickly that she was out of sight less than half a minute on each occasion. On coming out she would begin chattering again starting up the male who, during her absence, would be wholly silent, to chattering also. Both birds uttered the same cry which at times closely resembled the rolling coo of the Tree Toad, at others was harsher and more rattling - a rattling chatter, I should term it, consisting of from seven to ten or a dozen notes repeated very quickly, all on the same key.

The nest was about five feet below the top of the stub and twenty feet above the ground. The entrance hole was discolored and evidently made at least a year ago. It was the most ragged, irregularly-shaped hole that I have ever seen being more nearly square than round in general outline. At forced the way and at the time of our visit the hen was beating directly into it. How the young Woodpeckers could have endured the terrific heat in such exposed as well as exposed quarters is a mystery. The stub was about fifteen inches in diameter at the base and nearly or quite twelve inches at the nest. It contained in all no less than eight Woodpeckers holes. Most of these were smaller than that which formed the entrance to the nest & some were fresher looking while one appeared to be perfectly new.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 28

Clear and excessively warm with light S. W. wind.

In P. M. spent about an hour (5-6 o'clock) driving in Mt. Auburn, noting all the birds that were seen or heard. Walter Dean was with me. It was oppressively hot and there was little singing on the part of the birds, only the Robins and Red-eyes keeping it up at all steadily. I have no doubt that several species escaped our notice because of their silence. The list is as follows: -

1. Robin. - 2 heard singing, 15 seen; many if not quite all were adults.
2. Bluebird. - The call note of a young bird heard.
3. Red-eyed Vireo. - 4 heard singing.
4. Chipping Sparrow. - 3 adults seen; one of them was singing.
5. English Sparrow. - About a dozen, most of them near North St.
6. Brownish Grosbeak. - 5 seen. Byss says they do not breed here.
7. Red-winged Blackbird. - A male in full song and one or two females seen about the little pond on the outside from behind the Cemetery.
8. Crow. - 7 together in one place, 2 in another.
9. Blue Jay. - 2 among the Norway Spruces near the Catholic Cemetery. Byss says they are seen in Mt. Auburn every month in the year.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 28

(no 2) 10. Kingfisher. - One <sup>heard in the</sup> seen flying ~~through the trees towards~~  
Andrews Lake.

11. Phoebe. - A this years nest, extremely neat & fresh looking,  
attached to an iron girder under the bridge  
across Andrews Lake. They have bred here for  
at least three years. Four years ago and for  
several years previously, according to the logs, a  
pair nested on one of the columns that support  
the roof of the main entrance to the Cemetery  
on Brattle Street.

12. Hood Plover. - One heard singing.

13. Flicker. - One "chattering", several seen. Beyond large they  
frequent the Cemetery every month of the year.

14. Chimney Swift. - Three seen flying high over the trees.

15. Kingfisher. - One seen flying through the trees towards  
Andrews Lake.

Wood Duck. - Mrs. Byrne assures me that a Wood Duck  
reared a brood of young in the Cemetery in 1897.

She was frequently seen early in the season alighting  
on the branches of some large oaks near Andrews Lake.  
Later she appeared in the ponds with four young. She  
visited most of the ponds (even the small one near the  
Brattle St. entrance) with her young before they were half  
grown.



Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 28  
(no 3)

On Mr. Lyon's testimony I also record the following:  
The mammals known to inhabit the Cemetery at the present time are the Muskrat which is found in water of the ponds (I saw fresh signs of its presence at Audens Lake), the Gray Squirrel which is abundant throughout the Cemetery (we saw 12 this afternoon), the Red Squirrel which was formerly common but is now rare and the Chipmunk which used to be the most numerous of the Squirrels but which has been brought to the verge of extinction by shooting authorized by the authorities ~~because~~ (only one Chipmunk has been seen in the Cemetery this year but I went with one in Cambridge Cemetery on the 26<sup>th</sup>) because some ten years ago it attacked the garden plants being taken off a few inches above the ground as soon as they were set out. Cotton-tail Rabbits used to occur sparingly on West Audens but ceased to be seen ten or fifteen years ago which was about the time they disappeared from the Cemetery just to the westward. Two Foxes have been shot in the grounds within the past decade but both are known to have escaped from captivity. Hawks visit the Cemetery at irregular intervals. They attacked & killed some of the tame Ducks at Audens Lake a few years ago (Lyon says in 1898) and ~~others~~ were caught in steel traps. The Muskrats are not often molested although they do some damage to the banks. They never attempt to build houses here

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 29

Clear and intensely hot. Ther. 97° in Boston

Left Cambridge at 4 P.M. and went to Concord, by electric as far as Lexington, on the steam road the remainder of the way. Woods and Harry Forbes were on the train & they are to spend Sunday with me here. We found a fresh breeze blowing across the river and when we walked to the Boston Meadows after supper the air was deliciously cool. Birds were singing freely. As twilight fell a "Heiler" (*Porzana jamaicensis*?) began singing in the meadows beyond Mirror Dam beyond. Presently another, much more, joined in and shortly afterwards a third was heard in the extreme distance beyond the other two. Two of the birds had several songs; the third frequently imitated the terminal "caw" and sometimes gave the ki-ki note eight or ten times in quick succession. We listened to them a long time. When we left they had apparently stopped singing although it was not then quite night.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 30

Beautifully clear with fresh W. wind; a warm  
but by no means uncomfortable day.

The Forbeses and I went to the farm in the  
forenoon by way of Davis's Hill. Heard a Black-brown  
Throated singing in Prescott's pines and a Downy singing  
in the white pine woods south of the Green Field.  
Most of the common birds were singing freely and well.

In the given behind the barn on the farm we found  
four species of bees: the Solitary, Yellow-throated, Red-eyed  
and Wood-pigeon. The Solitary was in full song.

The young Hummingbirds were still in the nest in the big  
elm. They looked nearly full grown and in good health  
that they were well feathered and that their bills  
were already long & slender. The ♀ parent was hovering  
about in the tree alighting on dead twigs but although  
the worm and wood were very thin, showing the brown  
that on short watching the nest she did not once  
go to it. Apparently she was disturbed by our presence  
although we were going, most of the time, on the  
ground fifty feet or more from the base of the tree.

In the afternoon we went down river in an  
oiling canoe. As we were passing Davis's Hill, a  
"Hick" began singing in the meadows opposite although  
it was barely 3 P.M. and the sun was shining  
brilliantly. The bird uttered his notes <sup>(the normal ki-ki-ki-ki-ki-ki)</sup> in downy tones  
or more but he was silent when we passed the  
barn on our return at about 5 P.M. we did not  
hear any others at evening when we paddled off our  
way to Hunt's Pond.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 1

Clear and intensely hot with little or no wind.

Took electric cars to Concord at 9 A.M. and drove thence to the farm with C. Spending most of the day in or about the old farm house. Birds were singing fairly well in spite of the terrible heat but they became nearly silent after noon. I heard the usual species among them the Solitary Vireo in the grove behind the barn.

The young Hummingbirds were still in the nest but although we watched them for sometime the parent did not appear.

A pair of Flickers have a nest in an apple tree in the orchard. I was standing within a few yards of it this afternoon when one of the old birds alighted just below the hole and made a low call. Instantly the heads of several of the young appeared at the hole. The parent then fed one of them in precisely the same manner as the bird which I watched at the Buttricks years ago.

Just as the Forbeses and I were finishing breakfast this morning Gilbert came in to say that he had found a brood of 7, Screech Owls, near the cabin.

There were three young birds perched in a row on the branch of an oak over the path near the eastern end of the Hill. One was red, the other two were gray. All three had a good deal of down still adhering to the tips of their feathers. As we stood looking at them my eye chanced to fall on their fronts, a gray bird sitting in a tree a little back from the path. Half an hour later this year had joined their mother and the whole family were crowded close together on the same branch.



Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 8

Clear with fresh N. W. wind; a beautiful and comfortable cool day.

Left Boston by 7.30 a. m. train and drove from Concord to the farm where I spent about half an hour. At Conklin's door was coming at about 10 a. m. a number of birds in the woods near Purple Rock. Red eyes and a Tanager were singing near the house. The young Hummers had left the nest in the big elm.

Reached the cabin at about 10 a. m. Spent most of the day writing but at evening took a walk along the river path to Holden's Hill.

As I was leaving the cabin at about sunset a Rose breasted Grosbeak began singing and I stopped to listen to him. Rarely have I heard one sing with such extreme fervor and abandon, almost more than I knowed the song to be so prolonged. He kept on and on without the slightest pause until I began to think he would never stop, interpolating in the usual song a number of especially sweet, low notes. I wish it had occurred to me to bring him but I was too much attracted by his beautiful music to think of it. It is more unusual for a Rose breasted to sing even fairly well so late in the season.

I saw nothing of especial interest during the walk. As I passed through the woods beyond the Boxelder woods I discovered that a few Crows had evidently gone to work for the night in the tops of some leafy chestnuts. They were scattered about only one bird being started in any one tree.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 9

Cloudy with light N.E. wind and heavy showers in the forenoon.

Spent most of the day in the cabin writing but walked to Pine Ridge just after breakfast and again at 5 P.M. At evening I went along the river path to Hudson's Hill.

Birds sang freely all day long. I heard Red wings, Song Sparrows, Crows, Pine Siskins, a Robins, a Brown Thrasher, Juncos, Red-eyes, a Robin, Lark, and Wilson's Thrasher, besides two Yellow-bellied Cuckoos.

The Thrashers were out in great force at evening making the woods fairly ring with their flute-like voices. I heard at least seven different notes in the humming woods about North Hill.

The Thrasher sang for a few minutes only at about 9.30 a.m. It was clear, at the time & ten min before dawn after words. The bird was in full voice.

The Swifts have built a nest in the cabin chimney. Gilbert discovered it yesterday. He says it is so fine that he can see through it from below. I sent him on the way to look at it from above this afternoon but the light was poor & he could see nothing. The birds flutter & twitter in the chimney at all hours of the day & night.

Last night as I was going to bed in the new cabin I heard Screech Owls in the woods outside. They made a low chattering noise and were evidently young birds. As weakly as I could tell there were heard of them, no doubt they have been here on July 1.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 10

Clear and rather warm with light W. wind.

Spent most of the day in the cabin writing but in the early morning walked to Pine Hill and at evening along the river path to Barrett meadow and around the base of Holden's Hill. Birds sang rather freely all day long but I heard nothing of especially interest. The strong, clear-cut bob, white of the Thrush is now one of the most persistent and characteristic sounds of this immediate neighborhood. Two birds whistle at short intervals from early morning to a little after sunset. Both are on the farther side of the river, one in the direction of Hobb's Camp the other towards the West Bedford Station.

I doubt if any of the birds which have nested on Bartlett's Hill this season (excepting, possibly, the Ovenbirds whose nest, on the summit of the hill had young nearly half grown on June 15) have succeeded in leaving young. It is really pathetic to <sup>see</sup> the childless pairs of Thrushes, Grosbeaks, Redwings, Chestnut-sided Woodpeckers, Catbirds etc. flitting listlessly about the cabin, unaccompanied by any progeny. Evidently they have become tired of supplying the Blue Jays with fresh eggs at least for this summer. The Robins have left the Hill in disgust and I think the Wood Pewees have also departed. The Jays still come into the oaks above the cabin nearly every morning and I think that there must be a Red-eye's nest which they have not yet found and for which they are persistently seeking for their presence involves exact protests from our pair of the Blues. All the other small birds now regard them with apparent indifference.

Bowen, Mass.

1901.

July 10  
1902

On June 6<sup>th</sup> Gilbert saw a young Screech Owl crouched with  
down looking out of a hollow branch of an apple tree in  
the farm. On the evening of June 16<sup>th</sup> and again on the  
17<sup>th</sup> and 18<sup>th</sup> he heard several young birds in the oak  
woods on Davis's Hill. On the morning of July 1<sup>st</sup> he  
found and showed me a brood of three young with  
their parents perched in a low tree (an oak) at the  
S. end of Ball's Hill. On the night of July 8<sup>th</sup> I heard  
two or three young calling in the oaks over the new  
cabin at about 9 o'clock. This evening shortly after  
8 o'clock the same brood came close about the old  
cabin. There seemed to be at least four of them, all  
apparently young for their tremulous, whining calls were  
much feebler and more broken as well as harsher  
than the corresponding notes of old birds. One of them  
seemed to be on the ground directly in front of the  
door or, what is more probable, it may have been  
perched on one of the low posts which bound the  
wild flower garden. After waiting to them for a  
few minutes I went out with a lighted candle  
when the whole brood moved off through the  
woods. I did not see any of them but I could  
easily trace their progress by their almost incessant

July 12

This afternoon at 6.30 and even sometime before August Gilbert  
observed the Screech Owls whining and soon found them sitting  
in a low oak branch of an apple tree behind his cabin.  
They flew before he could get very near them and scattered  
about among the trees on the hillside above where they  
were keeping up a constant calling to one another  
when I visited the place a little later.



Bonedid, Mass.

1901.

July 11

Forenoon clear and oppressively hot. Afternoon cloudy. Heavy rain through the evening beginning with a slight thunder storm at 5 P.M. afterwards changing apparently into a steady N.E. rain storm.

I spent the entire day in the cabin but in evening under shelter of an umbrella walked to Davis's Hall through the drifting woods. The only birds that I heard singing during this walk were two Vireos.

A Grass Finch sang through nearly the entire forenoon somewhere on the other side of the river and in the same direction I heard a Phoebe in full song for a few minutes at about 10 a.m. Both species have been mostly or quite silent hitherto for nearly two weeks.

I wonder what has become of all the Partridges. I have not noted a single bird since June 22<sup>nd</sup>, when I heard two old cocks drumming, although with the usual number of broods have been hatched in my woods this season.

A Green Heron comes every day in the early forenoon into the oaks on the hillside near the new cabin, apparently to roost and when I step out of the door startles me with a sudden outburst of loud squawks as he flops away through the tree tops.

Last evening I flushed a Night Heron from the canal in the Bonnet Meadows. He flew to a low willow and alighted in the top. Although the light was dim I could see that he was a young or, at best, immature bird in brown plumage. The others are silent now and we see them only occasionally. There are apparently no Marsh Wrens here this year.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 12

Forenoon cloudy and misty; afternoon and evening brilliantly clear and deliciously cool. Wind E. all day.

Spent most of the day writing but at 4 P.M. walked to Holden's Hill returning at 6.30. After supper started out again going to Davis's Hill and back along the ridge through the big Swamp. Birds sang freely all the afternoon especially Tanagers of which I heard no less than four different notes, two on Ball's Hill seven flying yards of one, apparently striving to outdo one another but always singing alternately, one on Holden's Hill and one on the ridge in Davis's Swamp.

Just as the sun was setting a Grosbeak sang twice on Ball's Hill. In the fields somewhere in the direction of the large oak in Holden's Cove I heard one Indigo Bird, the first that I have noted in Concord this year!

When I got back to the cabin after my first walk I found that Gilbert had just seen three of the young Sand Owls. (I have entered a short account of his experience as a parent's best addition to what I wrote in this journal under date of June 10<sup>th</sup>).

On my way back from Davis's Hill this evening as I was crossing the long opening ~~at the~~ between Pine Hill and the meadows a Woodcock passed directly over my head flying very swiftly in the direction of the eastern end of Ball's Hill. Twilight was falling at the time. Pat told me nights before last that he thought he started a Woodcock after dark on the edge of the brook canal across the river and Gilbert is nearly sure that he flushed one near his cabin on the afternoon of June 8<sup>th</sup>.

Bowdoin, Mass.

1901.

July 13

Clear and comfortably cool but decidedly warmer than yesterday. Calm most of the day.

Birds sang freely all the morning and were less in the afternoon also while at evening there was a fine chorus. It struck me to-day that most of the species that are singing at all now are in better voice than they were at any time earlier in the season. This is especially noticeable with the Veeries, Vesper, Song & Swamp Sparrows, and Scatter Tanagers. Perhaps it is due to the long continued frosts that they have had but I suspect that the heat comes in deeper than this. Of the fact that I am fully assured now is it new to me for I have noticed the same thing in former years.

I heard five Song Sparrows singing this morning. All were on the river banks between the cabin and Beaver Dam Road. One was the bird that regularly ended his song with a flourish that so exactly like that of a Pine Warbler that I cannot doubt he learned it originally from a bird of that species perhaps the very one which we still hear daily on Bond's Hill. I am a little puzzled to account for the apparent increase in the number of Song Sparrows in this neighborhood at this season but I suspect that at least some of them come to the river from farther inland to rear their second broods. We always hear many more singing along the river in July than in May or June.

The Red-eyed Vireos also appear to be more numerous in these river woods than they were earlier in the season. I heard no less than seven this morning, two on Bond's Hill, two on Blackstone Ridge, three at Holden's Hill, and one in front of my.

Barnard, Mass.

1901.

July 13  
1902

I have not heard a Lesser-crested Vireo since June 30<sup>th</sup> until to-day when one sang through the foliage far away in the oaks near the cabin.

As I was standing at evening just beyond the landing I heard, very near me, a dozen or more sharp, hurried, chirping notes so exactly like those which form the usual prelude to the flight song of the Ovenbird that I ~~had~~ had no doubt at the moment that they were uttered by a bird of that species but greatly to my surprise they were followed, without the slightest pause or break, by the warbling, "midsummer" song of a Black and White Creeper. I felt very sure at the time that the preceding notes which preceded this song were given while the bird was on wing and the song itself after he had alighted in the trees (a cluster of tall gray birches on the edge of the meadow) but I did not actually see him either during or after his unusual performance. There can be little doubt, I think, that what I heard on this occasion was a true flight song.

Last evening I saw for the first time this summer Bobolinks and Redwings flying up near the cabin as they apparently on their way to some roost. There was a similar flight this evening. On each occasion only two or three small flocks appeared. I think there were a few Cow-birds over the Barn-yard.

At about eight o'clock this morning a flock of six Black Ducks appeared over the meadow opposite the cabin flying low and finally dropping into the grass not far from our boat canal. At evening, as I was standing through Pine Park, two more passed nearly over me.



Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 13  
(no 3)

Shortly after day break, two or three mornings since, a Crow alighted in the crows within a few rods of my cabin and uttered a dozen times or more at intervals of two or four seconds a soft, low, musical, crooning cock, oo-oo, or. I do not remember to have ever heard this call before. It was so un-crow-like that I should not have suspected the identity of the author of the sound had he not also given the kloc-kloc-kloc & the coo-oo. The last is not unlike the sound made by rapidly dropping the frame of a cane across the foliage of a flower.

Gilbert on visiting the farm to-day saw three female Phoebe's, two at the house in front of the house, the other two at the barn feeding young well grown and feathered in a nest under the eaves. This is the second nest that these birds have built the present season the first, in the barn eaves, having been deserted and, I think, abandoned of its eggs although it was empty every time I examined it.

Squirrels are numerous this year. The Grays are fully up to their usual standard as to numbers, the Reds considerably above it, while there are very many more Chipmunks than I have seen during season for several years past. Last summer I experimented with Benson that hereafter he should keep only one cone instead of ten or a dozen. Perhaps this was account for the marked increase in the number of Syrrhaptes in my woods this year which the Benson cones used to range for & which.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 14

Clear and warm with strong, steady W. wind; a  
rare day with exquisite lights & shades

The weather although not oppressive was warmer than  
it has been for several days and the birds seemed to  
feel the change. At least they sang less often and  
with less vigor. I heard only the usual species. Only  
two Wilson's Thrushes and one Robin were singing at  
evening (ie only this number of individuals of each species).  
I heard two Downy Birds one of which sang on wing.  
At about 9 a.m. five Black Ducks dropped into the  
marsh nearly opposite the cabin and alighted exactly  
where the flock of 24 alighted yesterday. No doubt  
it was the same flock but what has become of the  
lighter bird?

At evening the brood of young Screech Owls again  
approach close about the cabins.

Hubert Holden, whom I saw this morning, tells me  
that a Song-bird which when he was a nest newly  
completed on the vine bank at the West. He also  
says that a Ring-necked Pheasant has been seen  
twice lately in West Acton.

During the past week the Beak Frogs have made  
the marshes resoundingly night with their heavy, hoarse  
bass voices. The Green Frogs have also tinged coarsely  
and the Tree Frog, imitating the common Squawk of the  
Garden Larks has been at times almost unbearable.  
It is perhaps the only natural sound of our  
country meadows that is positively discordant as  
well as one of - hoping with the soundings.

Concord, Mass.

1901

July 14  
(No 2)

*Chaetura pelagica*.— On June 8<sup>th</sup> we heard a Swift in the chimney of the old cabin. On the 16<sup>th</sup>, 23<sup>rd</sup>, 29<sup>th</sup> and 30<sup>th</sup> of this month <sup>two birds</sup> spent at least a portion of the day as well as the entire night in this chimney. No doubt they were there during the intervening days, also, but I was either at Lancaster or, if at the cabin, did not have an opportunity to observe them closely.

On the morning of July 1<sup>st</sup> I examined the chimney carefully. It is about 16 ft. in height with an almost perfectly straight 14 in. flue lined rather smoothly with browned paper. From the fireplace in the lower cabin, which opens directly into it, one can see every part of the interior of its walls. The Swifts were clinging side by side to the middle of the face of the north wall but there was not the slightest trace of a nest to be seen anywhere.

I spent the following week at Lancaster returning to Ball's Hill on July 8. These Swifts had built a nest during the interim, attaching it to nearly the same spot where ~~we saw~~ they <sup>were</sup> clinging on the 1<sup>st</sup>. Apparently the nest was still unfinished for we could see through it in many places. Nor did they do anything to answer to anything in the way of adding to the structure during the next seven days.

On the 8<sup>th</sup>, 9<sup>th</sup>, 10<sup>th</sup>, 11<sup>th</sup> & 12<sup>th</sup> one or both of them spent more or less time in the chimney by day and on several of these days they were there together through the greater part of the day sitting side by side in the nest, apparently doing nothing but rest and preen their feathers. During <sup>most of</sup> this period the weather for the ~~most part~~ was cool and much of the time cloudy. On 13<sup>th</sup> & 14<sup>th</sup>, ~~was~~ <sup>clear</sup> ~~clear~~, <sup>hot</sup> days, the Swifts left

Bowdoin, Mass.

1901.

July 14 (*Chaetura pelagica*) the chimney loon after daybreak and (No 3) did not even return to it until nearly dark. On the evening of the 13<sup>th</sup> one of them came in at 7.40, the other at 7.50; on that of the 14<sup>th</sup> they returned practically together at 7.50.

This manner of entering and leaving the chimney varied. Sometimes the bird would descend to the nest or ascend from it by one continuous flight during which it kept its body nearly horizontal and retarded the downward or accomplished the upward movement by rapidly beating its fully extended wings the tips of which ~~reached~~ touched the opposite sides of the narrow flue. Not infrequently, however, it would first alight just inside the mouth of the chimney and after clinging there for a moment begin descending by a succession of short flights which the ascent was often performed in the same manner. During some of these shorter flights the bird used not only its wings but its feet, running, as it were, either up or down the vertical surface, within foot-reach of which it maintained its body kept constantly vibrating its wings. Every <sup>such</sup> movement of the wings, whether of long or short continuance, was accompanied by the hollow ~~rumor~~ (a rather muffled) humming sound which one always hears so frequently in summer ~~from~~ in chimneys when Swifts are breeding. From some observations which I made when we were passing the summer of 1892 in the Holman cottage in Concord I concluded that this sound was sometimes produced intentionally rather than incidentally or, to be more precise, that the birds sometimes extended and beat their wings for the express purpose of making the sound.



Covered, Mass.

1901.

July 14  
(No 4)

I now doubt the accuracy of those earlier observations for during the past week I have never once seen the birds flutter their wings sufficiently to produce the humming without at the same time changing their positions or at least their foothold.

The bird which I took to be the ♀ usually went directly or very quickly to the nest and alighted on its outer rim where she would sometimes sit for hours ~~at a time~~ with her bill merely touching the walls of the ~~chamber~~ ~~flared~~ ~~and~~ the tips of her folded wings ~~extended~~ <sup>stretched</sup> out behind half way across the front looking, when viewed from below, like two slender, curved, converging lines drawn on the field of bright light that entered the chimney from above. Her mate spent much of his idle time clinging to the chimney just ~~over~~ <sup>above</sup> the nest but sometimes during the day, and invariably at the near approach of night, he would crowd himself into the nest by his partner, side taking exactly the same position which she <sup>habitually</sup> ~~usually~~ assumed. Long after dark, in fact usually up to the time <sup>when</sup> we went to bed, we heard the birds fluttering their wings or calling to one another at frequent intervals. Their vocal notes were the same as those which ~~came from~~ they use when flying about by day but their twittering, when heard at night in this chimney, seemed to me infinitely more tender and musical than it ever is by day.

I must confess that I could not understand why they made the humming sound so much after they had settled themselves in the nest for the night since it is not likely that they were moving about the chimney in the darkness but I finally concluded

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 14  
(no 5)

(*Chaetura pelagica*) that one or the other was every now and then crowded off the nest and forced to use its wings either to maintain or regain its position. They voided their excrement frequently at night. It was profuse in quantity and of the color and consistency of cream.

In the morning of the 9<sup>th</sup> I saw ~~that~~ of the birds, presumably the ♀, work for several minutes on the nest. Clinging to its outer edge with her neck elongated to a surprising length ~~and her mouth wide open~~ she pulled her half-opened bill one the ends & surfaces of the wings evidently coating them with her saliva which I could distinctly see glistening in the rather strong light that entered the chimney from above. This was the only occasion during the week when either Gilbert or I saw her do any thing to the nest. Certainly no sticks were added to it during our stay for the meshes of the slight framework were as open, <sup>numerous</sup> when we left the cabin on the morning of the 15<sup>th</sup> as when we <sup>arrived</sup> ~~reached~~ it on the forenoon of the 8<sup>th</sup>.

Both Swifts when in the chimney spent much of their time preening their feathers in the manner of other birds. They also frequently used one foot to scratch their heads which the other was employed to retain their hold on the nest or the wall of the chimney.

They frequently twiddled their ~~long~~ fore wings, sometimes together but often alternately. Invariably & at all times when they were in the chimney they kept their tails spread to the fullest possible extent. In clinging to the walls of the chimney they used their tails as supports after the manner of creepers or woodpeckers but when perched on the edge of the nest their tails hung loosely down beneath their fore wings.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 20

Clear and warm with moderate west wind.

Took the 3.15 P.M. train from Concord and drove down to the farm reaching there about five o'clock and spending upwards of an hour strolling about in the garden and orchard. Two Robins and two Chippies were singing near the house while the songs of two Towhees and a Field Sparrow came from the blueberry pastures in the distance to the westward. A Scarlet Tanager was singing throatily and a Yellow-birded Cuckoo at intervals on the edge of the woods to the south. Shortly before six o'clock a Partridge drummed twice on the old wall at the foot of the run. Eight or ten Swifts and nearly as many House Swallows were flying about over the house and orchard. I saw a Hummingbird in the flower garden and a Cottontail Rabbit among the vegetables. The tame Pigeons were coming or going on distant flights and coming on the roof the shed. Altogether it was a pretty and most peaceful place - this old neglected farm - in the drowsy calm of this midsummer afternoon.

As I was standing in front of the house I heard the rattle of a Hairy Woodpecker in the direction of the big elm. It was followed by a clatter of squeaking ears which I at first thought must be made by Red Squirrels. But on following up the sounds I found that they were uttered by a brood of Hairy Woodpeckers. There were at least three young birds besides the old female. They were chasing one another about in the tall beeches which overarch the path that leads just beyond the elm. All the young appeared to be fairly grown & feathered.

Barnstable, Mass.

1901.

July 20  
(no 2)

Shortly after six o'clock I started to drive to  
Boris Hill. A Towhee was singing in the brushy hollow  
just above Benson's, a Grass Finch in Pine Park,  
and a Towhee behind the wood shed. On  
reaching Boris Hill I heard two Yellow-billed Cuckoos  
and several Red-eyed Vireos besides Red-wings and  
a Swamp Sparrow.

After supper I walked along the river path to  
the Bonnet meadow and Holden's Hill. A great swarm  
of Swallows were coming about over the river and  
meadows preparing to go to roost. They passed  
over or near me five or six times but I could not  
ascertain when they finally settled. There must  
have been fully 200 or 300 birds in the flock which,  
judging by their cries, was largely made up of  
Bank Swallows and Bonnet Swallows although I also  
heard the voices of White-bellied and Barn Swallows.

The Swifts were not in the chimney when we  
reached the cabin but we heard them enter  
in just before dark. The nest looks exactly as it  
did when we last saw it on the 15<sup>th</sup> and I  
do not think that any eggs have as yet been  
laid in it.

Bull Frogs are bellowing and Green Frogs tinging  
as I write this on 9 P.M. but the toads, thank  
heaven, have apparently ceased their discordant  
swanking for this season.



Barnard, Mass.

1901.

July 21

Most of forenoon cloudy; afternoon clear with light S. W. wind.  
An oppressively warm day.

Drove to the farm at 9 A. M. walking back through the woods on home lotter. The air was oppressive among the trees and deer flies were numerous and most annoying, but the mosquito season is nearly over.

Only a few birds were singing and of these few only the Towhees were in really full, vigorous song. They seem to love hot weather and to sing later into the summer than most other wood-hawking species. I heard on least three different notes this forenoon.

An adult ♂ Redstart accompanied a rather forward by a young bird appeared in front of the cabin just after dinner. The young bird was very noisy, calling almost incessantly for food & following his father closely though the latter had difficulty in keeping his foothold on trees. The young Redstart had all the pretty, fussy ways of jutting his tail and half opening & shutting his wings that are so characteristic of this species.

As I was crossing Birch Field I was surprised to see a Black Duck flying just above the tops of the trees. Less than a dozen of this species passed North's Hill together later in the day.

At about 6 P. M. I heard a loud, prolonged, rattling whistle given three times at regular intervals, evidently by some bird flying S. W. over North's Hill. It sounded familiar but I could not place it at first. Finally I remembered what it was - the flight call of a Hudsonian Oriole.

There were four large flocks of young Red-wings in oak fully 200 birds passed up river at sunset.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 22

Clear and very warm with strong S.W. wind.

Shortly after sunrise this morning a family of Blue Jays consisting of four or five young with at least one of their parents came into the oaks near the cabin. The young as they followed their ~~parent~~ from tree to tree kept up a succession of squealing cries very like those of a well-grown pig. They were fully grown and in flight and action were indistinguishable from the old bird. The latter seemed over a tree. I did not see one of them obtain any kind of food.

Notes of  
young Blue Jays

For a week or more past Yellow-billed Cuckoos have been very common although only in the summer I saw almost none. They are still in full song at all hours of the day. Two or three have been seen along the river near Harris Hill. They seem to be fond of flying from shore to shore across the river and its bordering meadows and while on wing (usually when they are approaching the trees in which they intend to alight) they frequently utter a toc, toc, toc, toc, toc. These notes are apparently identical with those which occur at the beginning of the normal song but instead of being given in the usual hurried manner are separated by distinct and sometimes really long pauses. At a distance these flight calls might be easily mistaken for those which the Pileated Woodpecker uses under similar conditions; in which on wing and approaching its perch. The normal song varies somewhat. Sometimes it is toc-toc-toc-toc-toc-toc (very rapidly given) tan, tan, tan, at other to-to-to-to-to-to, toc, toc, toc. The tone is invariably hard & woody, at times almost resonant.

Notes of  
Yellow-billed  
Cuckoo

Singing on  
wing.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 28

Cloudy with several light showers. Wind S.W. cool.

I came from Lancaster yesterday by the afternoon train driving down to Balls Hill from Concord. After supper I walked along the river path to the Barrett meadows and Holbrook's Hill. It was after sunset when I started. The evening was clear and cool. I heard only one bird sing—a Black & White Cuckoo. There was a great flock of Sparrows flying up & down over the river preparatory to going to roost but I saw no Red-wings.

I spent the forenoon to-day transplanting ferns near the cabin. There was almost no singing after 8 o'clock but on leaving I heard Robins, Red-wings, Red-eyed Vireos and Song Sparrows in full song for half-an-hour or more.

In the afternoon I drove to the farm. The only birds that were in really full and continuous song there were two Towhees. Song Sparrows sang at intervals, a Towhee then or four times, an Oven Bird and a Yellow-billed Cuckoo once, a Black-throated Green Warbler faintly, Red-eyed Vireos frequently but in feeble broken tones. Evidently the singing season of 1901 is fast wearing to its close.

In the woods behind Balls Hill I heard this morning an old Rose-breasted Grosbeak chirping and a young one answering it. The call of the young bird was a low ee-ee-ee sad or at least plaintive in expression and nearly half-way between the autumn fight note of the Robin and the call of the young Purple Finch.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Aug. 5-10  
(No 2)

been "laid down" and dead. There must have been at least 300 birds scattered about on the ground or flying to & from some trees on the edge of the field.

Early in the week I saw a great many Kingbirds singly or in flocks of three or four. They were in fields & orchards & whenever they took long flights they would swoop down.

Purple Martins were about through the entire week, as were also Barn Swallows. Both species appeared over the trees about the house very many and coming, flying to & fro in a lively way, evidently feeding.

On the morning of the 8<sup>th</sup> just as day was breaking a Whippoorwill sang very near the house a dozen times or more at short intervals.

Our little Spanish "Hodji" has started Partridges every time I have taken him into the woods but not more than two or three on any single occasion.

A Herringbird visits the flower garden nearly every morning and evening.

On the 5<sup>th</sup> I was surprised to see a Chipping Sparrow sitting quietly on her nest which was in an apple tree behind the house. On the 8<sup>th</sup> I found the nest on the ground directly under the branch where it had been built. In it were three young about two thirds grown and partly feathered. All were dead. I think the nest must have been washed down by the heavy rain of the previous day. While I was looking at the dead young on the evening of the 8<sup>th</sup> one of the old birds came close about me and chirped anxiously.



Concord, Mass.

1901.

Aug. 5-10

I came to Concord on the morning of the 5<sup>th</sup> and returned to Lancaster on the afternoon of the 10<sup>th</sup> spending the interim at the farmhouse. Although rather closely engaged in superintending the work of my men I took a number of walks in the woods and on one occasion (the evening of the 6<sup>th</sup>) I went as far as Dakin's Hill. Pardon was with me the first two days. With the exception of the 7<sup>th</sup> which was cloudy & raining the weather was clear and for the most part rather cool while beneath of the night was very cool.

Birds appeared to be rather scarce especially the Warblers of which I saw only a few ~~Hoopoes~~, the only species which were in full, regular song, through the week were the Towhees and ~~Blue~~ Pivers. Red-eyed Vireos sang daily at morning & late afternoon but in a listless desultory way. A Yellow-throated Vireo was in full, vigorous song through the forenoon of the 5<sup>th</sup> & 6<sup>th</sup> and a Solitary Vireo during that of the 5<sup>th</sup>. Redstarts sang fitfully, at times rather well. A Tanager sang nearly all day long on the 6<sup>th</sup> but in broken tones. I heard two Song Sparrows in full song on the 6<sup>th</sup> but none after wards. A Field Sparrow was in full song on the evening of the 6<sup>th</sup> and another song fluting a few times on that of the 8<sup>th</sup>. A. Yellow-billed Cuckoo was heard singing on the 6<sup>th</sup> and a Black-bird on the 8<sup>th</sup> & 9<sup>th</sup>. Black & White Cuckoo sang a very little. On the morning of the 9<sup>th</sup> a Goldfinch was in full song in the orchard. Robins were lively about but I saw a good many of them especially in the blueberry pastures. On the morning of the 5<sup>th</sup> we saw an immense flock of Red-wings feeding in a field that had just

Concord, Mass.

1901.

August 18

Clear and cool with light E. wind.

I spent yesterday in Cambridge and came to Ball's Hill late in the afternoon. I went to the farm this forenoon walking up and back. In the afternoon I roamed about in the Ball's Hill & Pine Ridge woods. There were a good many small birds about.

An adult ♂ Redstart was in full song this morning for more than an hour in the trees in front of the cabin. Wood Pewees, of which I heard three, were also singing freely and well. Song and Swamp Sparrows as well as Red-eyed Vireos sang vigorously and in broken, restless tones. A Chipping Sparrow sang over. Two Black-billed Cuckoos sang freely. The only migrants from farther north that I heard to day were a Water Thrush and a Great Blue Heron. The latter was flying low over Pine Ridge.

Yesterday evening I heard a Lesser Yellow-legs whistling. Sometimes it gave a single whistle, sometimes two & occasionally three. The Greater Yellow-legs almost invariably gives four.

I forgot to include among the singing birds a Towhee which uttered its bob-which a number of times late in the afternoon.

The T. songs have become wholly silent and their places have been taken by the Ten Cuckoos (*Aeronautes*), who chant in chorus in the trees about the cabin all night long.

The foliage is very fresh for this season & the fields (even the dryer of them) are as green as in May - thanks to the abundant rains.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Sept. 14

Clear and warm with almost no wind.

Left Concord at noon and reached the cabin at about 2.30 P.M. Spent the remainder of the afternoon strolling about in the woods. The air was sultry & still. Heard Woodpeckers chirping in several places but identified only three of them, two Black-hills & a Black & Yellow. The latter was near the Birch Grove in a thicket of Cornels & alders on the edge of the river. At nearly the same place I saw two Brown Thrashers, two Cat-birds, a Maryland Yellow-throat and a young & Towhee. An Osprey passed the cabin at 3 P.M. flying in a nearly straight course towards the S.W. The woods were literally alive with Blue-jays which were very noisy. Rails.

As I was crossing the Bonnet Meadows at about 4 P.M. Rails were calling almost incessantly in the meadow sedge along the river banks at Beaver Dam Rapids and about the lagoon at the head of these rapids. There must have been more than a dozen of them. The majority were Carolina Rails but I heard the kik-kik as well as the pig note of the Virginia Rail, each given over only. The Carolina made a variety of sounds. The commonest was a squeaking cry which at times was very like that of the Norway Rat, at others more like the whining murmur of the Muskrat. They also called kup & cup, especially when I threw stones into the reeds. I walked the floor again as twilight was falling but to my surprise the birds were much less noisy than they had been the middle of the afternoon. They were still there, however, for the splash of a stone that I threw into the river was immediately followed by an outburst of cries from all along the line of sedge.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Sept. 15

Cloudy with occasional light showers. Settly with  
S. W. wind

Spent the entire day in the woods walking to the  
farm in the afternoon

The most abundant birds were Black-bills & Blue-jays.  
I saw at least twenty of the former & a dozen or  
more of the latter. At daybreak the jays came down  
about my cabin making a great variety of sounds. A  
number of crows were also coming occasionally out for off and  
a Chipmunk was chattering. Last night the rhythmic beat of  
the tree crickets was incessant through the hours of darkness.  
Before sunset I heard more crickets along the edge of the  
river. The latter are not numerous - about one to every one  
hundred yards of shore line when the conditions are  
favorable being ten miles. Perhaps Hylas were also coming  
yesterday afternoon & I heard one Wood Thrush. Was a  
single bird of any kind song within my hearing either  
yesterday or to-day.

As I was skirting the base of Davis Hill this afternoon Connecticut?  
I started what I feel nearly sure was a Connecticut Warbler Warbler  
but unfortunately I did not succeed in identifying it fully.  
It flew up into a maple when I got my glass on it  
for an instant just before it took a longer flight over  
the meadows to some distant tree where I could not  
find it again.

There was a Phoebe at the farm flying about  
in the orchard within fifty yards of the barn I  
wonder if it was one of the birds that visited there  
last summer



Concord, Mass.

1901.

Sept. 17

Cloudy with S. to S.E. wind and rather heavy rain after  
11 a.m.

The Ball's Hill woods were alive with Black-poll Warblers early this morning. There were fifteen or twenty about the Coburns when I first came out & I saw or heard as many more later in the day in other places. Indeed the sound of their chirping calls to one another was hardly out of my ears the whole forenoon.

The thickets bordering the river banks at Birch Gate have been a favorite rendezvous for small birds of various kinds the past few days. I found there this morning, besides the omnipresent Black-polls, a Nashville Warbler, a Red-eyed Vireo, two Brown Thrashers, two or three Catbirds, an Indigo Bird (in plain brown plumage) and a Song Sparrow. While further on, in the woods at the south base of Holden's Hill I heard the chip-chance of a Parus repeated a dozen times or more.

The Cowbird Notes were even more numerous & noisy in the ledge along the river at & below Baum Dam Rapids than they were last Saturday (15<sup>th</sup>). They uttered all their different cries by turn - the che, whining, squeal, kup & cup.

They now beat the Surin grounds with dogs firing their shots in all. Pat tells me that there has been a good deal of firing on these meadows the past week.

I spent most of yesterday in Boston. As I was crossing the river about sunset on my return I saw a flock of 17 Chipping Swifts. They came from the north and after circling a few times high in air over Ball's Hill drifted off towards the S.W.

Cambridge & E. Lexington, Mass.

1901.

Sept. 26

Clear & warm with light S. W. wind.

In the garden just before noon I saw an Olive-backed Thrush and a young & immature Warbler. I followed the latter about for some time, making some careful observations which have been duly recorded in my Sp. notes.

In the afternoon I went to Great Meadows, East Lexington in company with Walter Deane & Samuel Hirston. The chief object of the expedition was to search for male Quail of which several have been dug out of their burrows lately by Foxon & Sawyer. We heard them a few but did not succeed in finding any of them.

Our experience with the birds was more profitable.

From the electric, can we hear one Osprey flying high over Arlington Heights and at the Meadows we noted no less than eighteen Sparrows.

Two Ducks were seen flying lightly over the swamp, one a Black Duck, the other a Blunt-nosed Teal. Two juncos flying in their boats among the bottom bushes find out a light boat, presumably at Ducks, as it was getting dark.

A Snipe ran from the bog leaping early in the afternoon. Just before sunset we heard several br. Rails calling kik-kik & heard one swim across a cove very hastily & awkwardly. Four Rusty Blackbirds came in a little later & a Thrush was heard calling in the distance. Four Chipping Swifts also appeared flying low & in various directions, feeding. From half an hour before sunset to nearly dark Robins were passing overhead towards the eastward in almost a steady stream, at first 500 or 600 ft. up. We must have seen 700 or 800 in all. The route was apparently about a mile to the westward of our position for I could just see the birds before they descended through my glass.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 4

Brilliantly clear with N.W. wind. Cool - almost frosty - at morning & evening but warm through the middle of the day.

When I arose this morning a Pied-billed Grebe was swimming near the middle of the river opposite the cabin. Through the rose-tinted mist that was curling up from the calm water it looked as large as a Black Duck. I launched a canoe and started out when the bird at once sunk with only the top of its head visible and then disappeared altogether coming up for a moment at the edge of the reeds.

I spent most of the day in Pine Park. Small birds were less numerous than yesterday. I saw a Palm Warbler which I could not fully identify but which I think was *palmarum*, a few, several White-throats, a few Black-bills & Yellow-rumps, a Cat Bird & a Ruby-crowned Kinglet. There was a Hairy Woodpecker on the hillside behind the cabin just after breakfast. Jays were screaming in the woods all day long. At about 5 P.M. a flock of 8 Black Ducks passed over high in air towards the S.W. I took them to be migrating birds.

A little before sunset I paddled up river to Maine Dam Lagoon to investigate the Blackbird roost. A good many Rusty Blackbirds had already arrived and others, as well as Cowbirds, were coming almost continuously from every direction (but chiefly from the W.) in small flocks or singly. Both species are roosting together in the button bushes & low, dense willows near the head of the Lagoon. Later than they picked heading disappearing at once

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 4

(ms 2)

among the dense foliage. They seemed to have no fear or suspicion but sought their nests without hesitation or loss of time. A few restive birds, however, flitted from thicket to thicket before they finally settled for the night. I counted upward of 175 of which about one half were Rusties & all the others apparently, Cow-birds. They made a deafening clamor keeping it up until nearly dark.

The Cow Blackbirds arrived just after sunset in their flocks which followed one another in quick succession. The first flock contained 19 birds, the second about 30, the third fully 75. They all alighted together in the dense white maples on the bank of the river. For several minutes they remained perched on the tops of the upright shoots where they clustered as thick as bees. Then they began descending into the foliage seeking their nests. This took a long time—fully twenty minutes. I paddled slowly past the trees & then floated back past them. Although the evening was perfectly calm the foliage of the maples was constantly & violently agitated by the movements of the restive birds. I could see many of them among the leaves against the bright light in the western sky. They were perched, as a rule, about 15 feet from the ground and 5 or 6 ft. below the dense of foliage that covered the tops & ends of the branches. A few birds which were still outside the mass of foliage took alarm at my approach & flew to other trees but they soon returned. Every bird in the flock



1901.

Oct. 4  
(No 3)

apparently was uttering its croaking notes. There was such an uproar that I felt at one time as if I must stop my ears. But before darkness fell the Grackles as well as the Rusty Blackbirds & Cow-birds had become wholly silent.

Just as the sun was setting a Great Horned Owl began hooting near at hand apparently in the woods on Holden's Hill. A Bittern passed high overhead and then descended on a long incline to the middle of the Great Meadow. A perfect brood of Little Grebes (fully 75) circled about looking for a place to alight. As twilight gathered Carolina Parula began calling & pleasing among the reeds all around the lagoon. I heard at least 5 different birds & probably twice that number. They make all sorts of interesting sounds, the commonest a cup or keep, very variable in tone, at times exceedingly frog-like in quality, yet not really like the note of any of our N. E. frogs. They also gave the whinny frequently & occasionally the ir-ir. But the latter note lacked the sweet, plaintive quality it has in spring & was, instead, rather harsh & displeasing.

Raymond Emerson tells me that about two days ago he saw two flocks of Black Ducks and a flock of fully 50 very small Ducks which he took to be Teal & which were flying high over Flint Bridge.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 7

Brilliantly clear with but little wind. A hard frost last night but deliciously warm through the middle of the day.

Spent the day at the farm walking up in the early morning and back just before sunset.

There had evidently been a considerable influx of migrants from the north during the night. At breakfast time a dozen or more White-throated Sparrows, several Black-poll & Yellow-rump Warblers, and a Ruby-crowned Kinglet fluttered past the cabin. From Benson's asparagus bed I started a perfect cloud of juncos - not less than fifty wing in quick succession and flying into the tops of some tall leafy oaks. In Black Field I came upon two Yellow Red Poll Warblers feeding in company with Black-polls, Yellow-rumps & several juncos on the sunny edge of a thicket of gray birches.

The farm was simply alive with small birds. In the trees or bushes close about the house & barn I heard two House Wrens, a Nuthatch, a Cow-bird, a Towhee, a Song Sparrow, two Phoebe, two Robins and a young Sapsucker (*Sphyrapicus*). In the lower orchard were seven Chickadees flying from tree to tree. Two Partridges were clucking at short regular intervals in the run. I started a third among grape vines along a wall.

In the woods just behind the barn I found a Connecticut Warbler, the first I have ever seen on the farm. It suddenly appeared in a birch within ten yards of me & was very tame & evidently not a little inexperienced. I had it in plain view for at least ten minutes. During all this time it was hopping <sup>restlessly</sup> about among the twigs almost as actively & restlessly as a Dendroica. So far

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 7

(hr 2)

as I could make out it was not feeding but merely trying to get a better view of me without approaching too closely. It moved its tail almost incessantly, both sideways and upward, in nearly the same manner as that of the Maryland Yellowthroat. When I "scolded" it became greatly excited and began uttering its sharp, incisive whink evidently scolding or interrogating at me and keeping it up for a long time. I tried to think of some good comparison for this note but could not. Indeed to my ear it is unlike that of any other bird. This is a late date for the Connecticut Warbler. The bird was either a ♀ or a young ♂ having the throat plain brownish. The light eye ring was rather conspicuous. The locality is perfectly dry at all times - a gently sloping hillside covered with green birches. There was a Black-throated Warbler among these trees but it moved away long before I came sight of the Connecticut Warbler and I do not think that the association of the two was anything more than a chance one although they were in the same birch where I first saw them. It is probable that I mistook the Connecticut Warbler from the ground for I was walking rapidly & looking a good deal of vision just before I caught sight of it.

Is my great neighbor the Rusty Blackbirds which have been roosting at Beau Dam Bog soon assembled this evening in the bottom bushes opposite Ball's Hill & almost certainly are passing the night there. I wonder why they have changed their roosting place.



Concord, Mass.

1901  
Oct. 8

Brilliantly clear with but little wind. Warm is said to have skinned over last night but the nasturtiums & other flowers at the farm show no signs of injury. The mid-day hours were almost uncomfortably warm and this evening the crickets were in full chorus again after several nights of total silence. The maple foliage has turned considerably though past few days but is not as yet brilliant in many places.

I saw comparatively few birds on my way to the farm this morning. Evidently the bulk of those northern migrants which were here yesterday departed last night when few if any others have taken their places. I found a Canada Warbler in the pitch pines on Pine Ridge. It is the first I have met with this autumn but two were seen together in Billie's last month by Walter Dorr & H. A. Purdie. Two Phoebe's were singing near Benson's house nearly as well as in spring. Perhaps they were the same birds that I found at the farm yesterday.

While I was standing among some gray birches behind the barn this afternoon a Black-bellied Cuckoo alighted nearly over me. Its mouth was half open and it panted as if oppressed by the heat.

There is a full crop of hickory nuts this year and the Squirrels are busy with them just now. I have never seen so many Chipmunks in my woods before, nor more Red Squirrels, while Gray Squirrels are more numerous than usual. All these species were in the grove behind the barn at the farm.



Bowdoin, Mass.

1901.  
Oct. 10

Clear & uncomfortably warm with light S. W. wind.

I spent yesterday on Cambridge & returned to Bowdoin this morning to find the maples along the edge of the river & meadows and in the swamps above with the most brilliant crimson, scarlet and golden tints. Rarely have I seen anything to equal it. The change began less than a week ago and must have reached its climax this morning. The tupelos thus have been brilliantly colored for rather more than a week and their leaves have neither faded nor begun to fall much as yet. It is unusual for them to last until the red maples have are fully colored.

I spent the day on the farm where I noted nothing of any particular interest. There were two Towhees near the barn. On the way back I started about forty juncos from Mendon's asparagus bed and at least fifty Chipping Sparrows from a weedy field near Pine Park. White-throated Sparrows have been very common the past few or four days. I heard one singing freely this morning.

A "Dipper" (Pied billed Grebe!) has been spending the past week in the river opposite the cabins. In the early morning when everything is quiet he shows himself freely in mid stream looking at times as large as a Black Duck but during the middle part of the day is seldom in view.

The Rusty Black-beds divided this morning, a large number going to roost opposite Bowdoin Hall while a good many settled among the bushes at Bear Dam Boggs.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 11

Early morning densely foggy; remainder of day brilliantly clear with little or no wind. Very warm for the season.

There was a dense fog this morning. It had not begun to lift at 8 a.m. when I started down river in the open canoe, but when I reached Paul Island I could make out the line of woods that bordered the meadow all the way from Ball's Hill to Davis's Hill. The trees looked immensely tall and the shore wholly unfamiliar. The maples appeared like pillars of flame obscured by smoke. A Dipper was floating on the glossy water and jays were screaming in the distance.

As I passed Davis's Hill I saw four or five small birds in the top of a tall birch hopping & flitting about among the terminal twigs. They acted so very like warblers that I was surprised on approaching nearer to find that they were all White-throated Sparrows. The birches are infested with immense numbers of small greenish insects ("mealy bugs" Mrs John Thayer tells me Charles Sargent calls them) and the Sparrows were apparently eating them. I got simply covered with them every time I passed through a thicket of birches for the shallows down in Shawsheen where the stems are jointed.

I have never before seen Swamp Sparrows so numerous along Concord River as they were this morning. I could hear them chirping in the grass in every direction and I saw a dozen or more flying from place to place or perched on the taller reeds.

At the farm where I spent the day there were Yellow-rumps and a few Black-bells flitting about among the birches and oaks just behind the barn.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 11

(no 2)

Gilbert saw three Flickers in the orchard and I a Robin. At about 11 a. m. I heard a Solitary Lark in full song apparently in an apple orchard not far from Mr. Lawrence's barn. Early in the afternoon a Quail gave the "cutter call" a few times somewhere in the distance to the westward of the house.

Squirrels of all three species simply swarmed in the hickory grove. It was by no means unusual to see four or five at once. The Chipmunks outnumbered the other two kinds and the Red Squirrels were somewhat more numerous than the Grays. I watched a Chipmunk gathering hickory nuts & taking them to his underground store house. He could carry only two at a time, one in each cheek pouch. Before depositing them therein he first removed the four segments of the outer husk by four skillfully directed bites and then carefully gnawed off the sharp spine from each end of the nut. The Chipmunks have already taken possession of a new piece of stone wall which was laid only yesterday!

The sun had set when I reached Birch Island and embarked in my canoe. As I entered the open oak woods on my way to the island from Green Field I heard the Jays making a great outcry, and when I neared the shore a large bird which I took to be an Owl started from a tree some distance in advance and flew off in the direction of the river.

On the way up river I heard two Rails which I took to be Cacklers (although their calls were somewhat peculiar) and saw a flock of nine Black Ducks flying high at first but afterwards descending & ending low over Great Meadows where I think they finally alighted.



Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 12

Morning densely foggy & most of forenoon cloudy. Afternoon sunny with thick haze. Cooler with light E. wind.

At daybreak this morning the Hill was shrouded in the densest possible fog and the trees were dripping as if just after a heavy rain. The cawing of a Crow was literally the only sound that greeted the opening of a new day.

Up to 8 A. M. the whole surrounding country remained buried in fog and the woods were as silent as the grave. Half an hour later the air had cleared somewhat and I began to hear Warblers chirping and Cardinals chipping or bawling. On my way to the farm at about this time I heard a Ruby-crowned Kinglet in Pine Park and a Solitary vireo on Pine Ridge, both birds being in nearly full song. Another vireo was singing really ecstatically at the farm later in the day and in the afternoon I heard a Purple Finch warbling softer voice. No doubt the Swamp Sparrows sang along the river at evening but I was not there to hear them.

There were very many birds about the bird traps at the farm all day. When I first got there and before the fog had lifted I found fifteen or twenty Yellow-rumped Warblers and as many more Chippies accompanied by a Phoebe and a Bluebird flitting about in the large elms. The Yellow-rumps clung to the rough bark and worked their way up along the trunks & larger branches almost like Nuthatches. I also saw half a dozen or more perched out on wires on the ridge pole of the house while others were clinging to the clapboards with fluttering wings. They and the Chippies were continually



Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 12  
(No. 2)

Chasing one another about among the tops of the trees. Although so active and animated these birds were almost completely silent during the time I spent watching them. Foggy weather appears to exert almost as depressing an influence on birds and other wild animals as does a high cold wind.

Early in the afternoon I saw a Black-billed Cuckoo perched on a stake in the flower garden eating a large hairy caterpillar. After finishing its repast it remained for several minutes almost perfectly motionless, in a crouching posture. I approached within less than twenty feet when I could distinctly see by the light markings on the back and wings that it was a young bird. Not improbably it may have been the same individual that I found among the birches behind the barn three or four days ago. If I remember rightly this is an exceptionally late date for the occurrence of the Black-billed Cuckoo in Massachusetts.

The maple foliage, although still glorious in color, had unmistakably faded since yesterday when it was at its highest perfection. Only a very few of the leaves have fallen as yet but a rain or high wind would probably now strip many of the trees in the course of a few hours. Most of the brighter tints are contributed by the red <sup>leaves of the</sup> maples and larches but the <sup>leaves of the</sup> white maples, which ordinarily turn merely to brown, are this season pale yellow tinged with pink or salmon. And some of the trees are really quite showy at a distance.

Concord, Mass.

1901

Oct. 13

Cloudy with strong S.W. wind and occasional showers of mist-like rain. Very warm for a September day.

Taking a short walk behind Ball's Hill this morning I started a Hermit Thrush and saw several Yellow-rumps, three or four Jays, a Golden-crest and a Black-poll Warbler. Some freshly-thrown-out earth by the side of the path attracted my attention to a hole six or eight inches in width by about a foot in depth which a Skunk had evidently excavated, for his footprints were plainly visible. Directly in front of this shallow burrow lay two large pieces and several small fragments of the comb of the Yellow-jacket Hornet. Although none of the cells were injured they were all quite empty, save one which contained a dead larva. Only a few days ago we dug out a nest of these Hornets and found all the cells stored with honey and in nearly all the places with a larva. From this I infer that after pushing out the comb the Skunk must have managed in some way to extract all the honey and larvae. If his nest was as well stored as ours he must have had a rich feast. No doubt his thick fur protected him from the stings of the adult Hornets or they may have been torpid at night when his raid was probably made. It is not likely that he would have dug out an old nest & the fresh appearance of the comb as well as the presence of the dead larvae showed convincingly that the nest was not an old one. Skunks have not been so common in this neighborhood this year as they usually are; at least I have seen but few of their signs, even during the season when the Lutes was lagging.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 16

Brilliantly clear with light, soft S. W. wind.

The air was dry and breezy yet so warm at noon day that it was almost uncomfortable to sit in the sun.

The crickets were chirping late in the afternoon.

A heavy rain on the 14<sup>th</sup> followed by a high N. W. wind yesterday has stopped most of the frosts from the red maples and the first stage of brilliant autumn coloring has passed.

At sunrise this morning and for nearly two hours later a pair of Red-shouldered Hawks were screaming on the N. Bedford edge of the meadows opposite Ball's Hill and at half-past eight I heard two others (they may have been the same) opposite Davis's Hill and saw one of them perched in a nearly leafless elm. As I paddled down river I saw numbers of Swamp Sparrows and heard one Song Sparrow sing once in full, finished terms quite as in spring.

In Back Field I found two Yellow Red-poll Warblers. At the farm there were Robins & a Flicker in the orchard, a dozen Hens accompanied by as many Chicks flitting about in Bonner's field, a Nuthatch & a Cuckoo in the elms near the house, and Yellow-rumps scattered about everywhere.

The men while working away a large pile of gravel that has not been disturbed since last spring came on a Chironomids stone house at a depth of about three feet below the surface. It was a nearly circular chamber about ten inches across by three inches in height & was crammed full of green bristly corn and shelled or rather husked buckwheat.



Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 16

(No 2.)

When I reached the river this evening and started out in the canoe to paddle up to Ball's Hill twilight was falling. I could hear Swamp Sparrows chirping far and near in every direction and every now and then one of them would give the full spring song. A Song Sparrow also sang twice but more feebly and hollowly than the one I heard this evening.

The noise of my paddle disturbed a Fish Hawk who gave his loud, mellow whistling call, evidently very near me although I failed to get a sight on him.

Musk rats seem to be scarce this autumn. I saw two last evening and one to-night swimming across the river below Ball's Hill.

On the night of the 14<sup>th</sup> when the wind was rising in the the tops and rain falling in torrents Gilbert and I heard a cry that was wholly new to us both. It began with a low, broken wail or whim and ended with a howl much like that of a dog. The creature, whatever it was, was apparently on the hillside east of the cabin and certainly not over thirty or forty yards off. It is most unlikely that a dog would have been in such a place at such a time (the hour was about 10 P. M. & the night as dark as possible). I suspect that it may have been a Coon. Long tells me that he has heard Coons cry & that their call resembles a Screech Owl's. The first part of the cry Gilbert & I heard was not at all unlike a Screech Owl's wail.



Concord, Mass.

1901.

October 19

Clear. Early morning cold with violent N. W. wind. At 10 a. m. the wind shifted suddenly to S. W. and the temperature rose rapidly.

Early this afternoon as I was walking along the east path behind Boker's Hill I flushed a *Myiophobus* from the ground in a sunny opening surrounded by haphes alders. The bird rose almost underfoot and flying very slowly in the usual moth-like manner, carrying its tail sufficiently spread to show the white spots on the outer feathers with great distinctness, passed out of my sight into a cluster of white pines. About ten minutes later I returned to the place with my collecting pistol and Gilbert who quickly discovered the bird perched on the dead branch of a pine about five feet above the ground. Contrary to the usual habit of its kind it was sitting among some rather firm twigs and so nearly erect that at first we both mistook it for a House Owl. After looking at it for a few moments I shot it. It proved to be a young male in full autumn plumage.

Raymond Emerson who spent last night at the cabin found two Coos (*Fulica*) swimming in the river this morning not far from Mink Island. As he approached them they both retreated into some flooded grass where he flushed and shot one of them.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

October 28

Brilliantly clear with light E. wind. A heavy white frost covered the fields in the early morning but the middle of the day was soft and warm.

Both yesterday and to-day the woods between Ball's and Davis's Hills have been alive with small birds chiefly Chickadees, Golden-crests, Juncos & Tree Sparrows with a few Yellow-rumps and Brown creepers. Yesterday I saw a Canada Nuthatch and on both yesterday morning and this I heard a Pine Siskin passing overhead.

The Juncos and Tree Sparrows have been finding much of later in the tops of the gray birches. At first I supposed they were eating the seeds of the birch cones with which the trees were thickly hung but on watching them closely I discovered that they were picking off the greenish Aphididae which infest the leaves of the gray birch at this season.

The Yellow-rumps, Chickadees and I think the Golden-crests also eat these Aphididae and on October 19<sup>th</sup> I saw a number of Rusty Blackbirds feeding on them greedily.

Early this morning as I was watching a flock of little Parula birds consisting chiefly of Chickadees, Kinglets & Yellow-rumps Parula a very brown Northern Shrike suddenly appeared in their midst. Northern Shrike His presence did not seem to cause the other birds any alarm or even uneasiness nor did he show any inclination to attack them, although more than once or twice of them was within a yard or two of him as he flitted from place to place among the dense foliage of some white birch. He behaved so much like a Blue Jay that at first I mistook him for a bird of that species but I finally had a close view of him on Stone's range.



Concord, Mass.

1901.

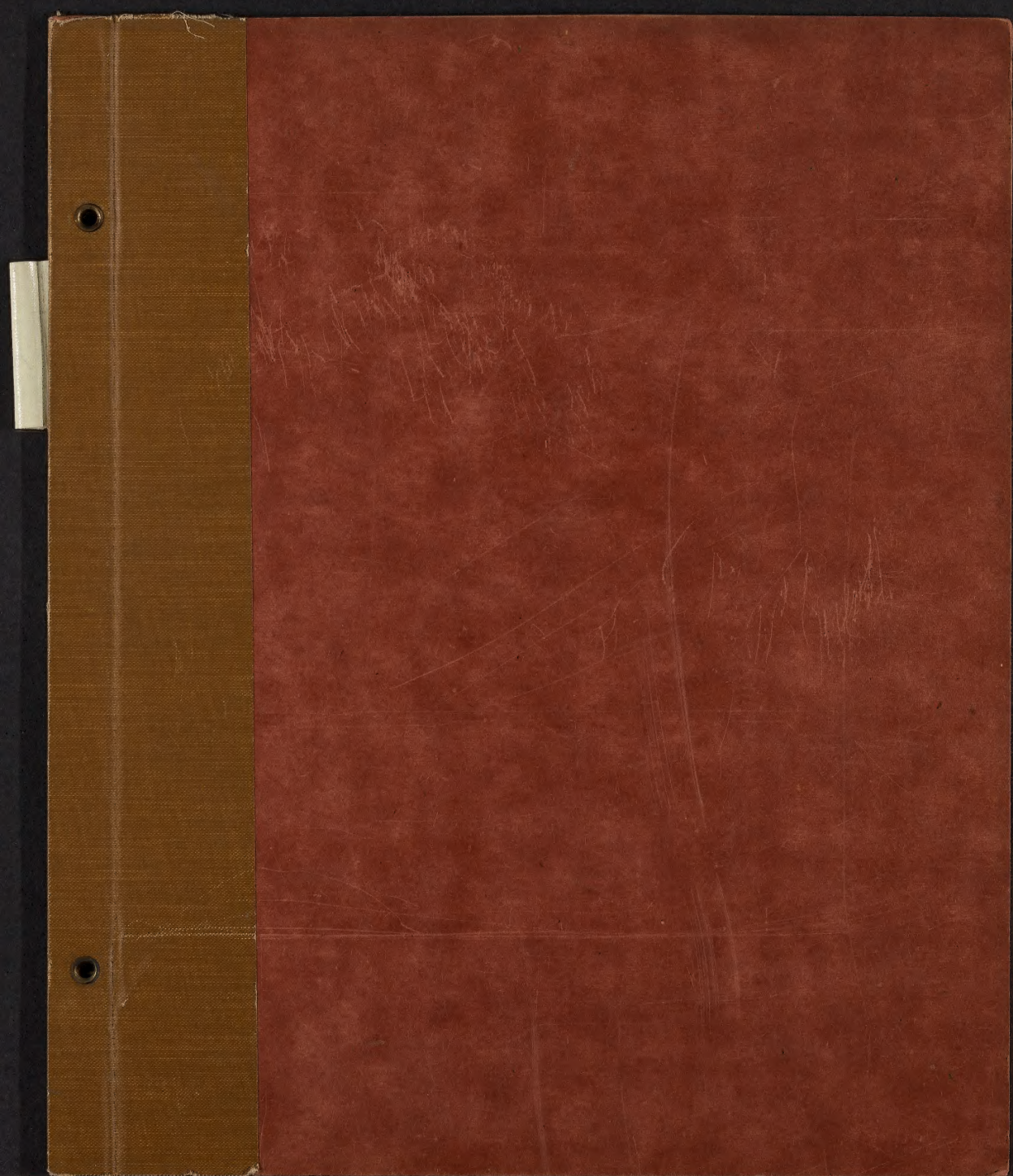
October 28

(no 2)

Within the past week or two days the river meadows have turned nearly uniform russet brown and the grass (very little of which has been cut this year) has been practically deserted by the Swamp Sparrows and Ravens which frequented it numerous earlier in the month. The Titmice have also dwindled in numbers until now I see or hear only one or two straggling birds daily. The Blackbird roost in the thicket of button bushes just across the river has been nearly deserted within the last few days and I no longer hear the pleasant jingling notes of the Rusty Blackbirds passing over the Hill at morning & evening. A few Cowbirds still linger and the loud calls of Starlings are occasionally heard high in air overhead.

Black Ducks have been unusually numerous here this autumn. Most of those that I have seen have been flying rather high in air and apparently migrating but on several occasions I have observed small flocks wheeling at evening over the Great Meadows where they finally alighted in shallow pools surrounded by tall grass. Thus far I have not seen a Duck of any kind in the river but in the early morning a Red-bellied Goose frequently drives past the Cabin and begins diving in the little cove at the entrance to our boat canal. One of my men, who crosses the river in a boat at seven o'clock, usually drives the bird away for the remainder of the day.







Don  
18  
Jan